



Milk's Market

The butcher boy says

CHOICE MEATS

and lots of 'em are all we keep in stock, an' we have a fine assortment, too. A nice, tender juicy steak can't be beat an' you can gamble on the delicious tenderness of our meats.

You can't be healthy and strong if you don't eat lots of Choice Meats.

Phone Number Two



BIG SALE ON WHITE SHOES FOR LADIES

Misses and Children--This week get a new Suit and buy it from us. We can save you money.

Fine line of Dry Goods and Furnishings.

Brenner's Cash Store

The Home of a Thousand Bargains.

WATCH US GROW.

Star Brand Canned Goods

All Kinds

You will be more than pleased with their excellent quality and flavor.

One Dozen Cans Free!

Come in and we will tell you how you can get them.

We have such faith in them that we offer you this chance in order to get you to try them.

H. PETERSEN

Everything that's Fine for the Table in Groceries.

MEMORIAL DAY EXERCISES

IMPRESSIVE CEREMONIES AT CEMETERY.

Fine Weather and Large Attendance at Services.

Fifty years have lapsed since the Civil war and as the ranks of the survivors become lessened, one cannot help but be touched with sorrow as we witness the devotion and loyalty of this little band. Comrades, in the true sense of the word, bound together by ties stronger than oaths and more loyal than fraternalities.

To honor the dead and to keep the graves green will someday have to be done by others than those who have been in the battles of our great wars, and many and willing should be the hands ready to take up this work.

Fair weather lent favor to Memorial day and many homes and places of business were adorned with flags and bunting in honor of the soldier dead.

At 1:30 o'clock p. m. to the music of the Citizens' band, the few remaining veterans together with ten members of the Michigan National Guard, members of the Woman's Relief Corps, Garfield Circle and little girls all dressed in white, fell into line and marched to the cemetery, and as tokens of honor, strewed flowers over the final resting places of those who had answered the final roll call.

After the graves had been decorated with the pots and bouquets of bright flowers to add cheerfulness, the members of Marvin Post and of the G. A. R. circled around the mound where the nation's flag hung at half mast and the ritualistic services, appropriate to the occasion were conducted.

Our people will little heed nor long remember what we say but the deeds of heroism by our "boys of '61" we can never forget. And this union so gloriously cemented by the sacrifice of thousands of lives of our ancestors will stand through time immemorial, and our lives be dedicated to the sustenance of their good works.

Yes, there was a thinning of the ranks. Comrades Daniel S. Waldron and Uriah J. Shirts have, during the past year, been mustered into that great army of the dead and their places in the procession were noticeably vacant. Following are the names of the veterans of the civil war who were present and by their service at the cemetery, without distinction of race or creed, renewed their pledge to exercise a spirit of fraternity among themselves, of charity to the destitute wards of the Grand Army, and of a loyalty to the authority and union of the United States of America and to their glorious flag, under whose folds every union soldier's or sailor's grave is the altar of patriotism.

A. L. Pond, Delevan Smith, A. Taylor, A. C. Wilcox, H. C. Holbrook, Lowell Fox, W. S. Chalker, W. Baterson, C. W. Wight, O. Palmer and Edward Roser.

Notice For Sealed Bids.

Notice is hereby given that sealed proposals will be received by the undersigned Commissioner of Highways of the township of Frederic, county of Crawford, Mich., at my office in said township, until 5 o'clock p. m. on June 10th, 1913, for furnishing all material, grubbing and grading 30 feet wide, and graveling 9 feet wide, about five and one-half miles of road in town 27, N. Range 4 West, according to survey and profile now in the office of the County Clerk in Grayling and the office of the Highway Commissioner in Frederic; such road when complete to be accepted by the State Highway department and merit a State reward of \$500 per mile. Bids for each separate mile will be considered.

At the time and place above mentioned said bids will be opened and I will contract with the lowest bidder or bidders giving good and sufficient security for the performance of said work. The right is reserved to reject any or all bids.

Dated at Frederic this 31st. day of May, 1913.

CHAS. S. BARBER,
Commissioner of Highways.

Ulcers and Skin Troubles.

If you are suffering with any old, running or fever sores, ulcers or boils, eczema or other skin troubles, get a box of Bucklen's Arnica salve and you will get relief promptly. Mrs. Bruce Jones, of Birmingham, Ala., suffered from an ugly ulcer for nine months and Bucklen's Arnica salve cured her in two weeks. Will help you. Only 25c. Recommended by A. M. Lewis & Co. Adv.

Best Laxative for the Aged.

Old men and women feel the need of a laxative more than young folks, but it must be safe and harmless and one which will not cause pain. Dr. King's New Life pills are especially good for the aged, for they act promptly and easily. Price 25c. Recommended by A. M. Lewis & Co. Adv.

COMMENCEMENT WEEK.

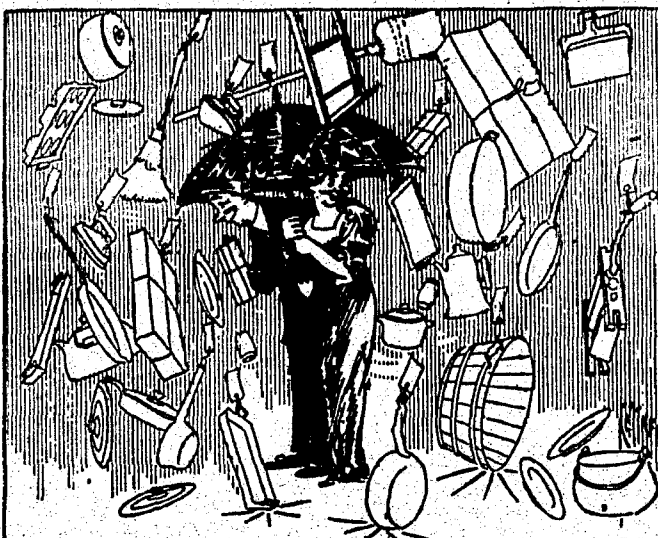
Class of Seven to Graduate.
Commencement Address by
B. W. Waltermire.

Seven pupils will graduate from the Grayling High school this year and the exercises pertaining to commencement will begin with a baccalaureate address at the Methodist church next Sunday evening, by Rev. V. J. Huston.

Class day exercises will be held at the opera house on Tuesday evening, June 10th. Following is the program for the evening:

Music.....Orchestra.

WEATHER FORECAST—LOCAL SHOWERS



(Copyright.)

Invocation.....Rev. D. P. Gillis.
Salutatory.....Cornelia Mellstrup.
Poem.....Rosanna Sachs.
History.....Anthony Nielsen.
Prophecy.....Minnie Love.
Music.....
Essay.....Altha Nielsen.
Giftatory.....Will Lander.
Valedictory.....Harold Bradley.
Music.....Orchestra.

On the next evening, Wednesday, B. W. Waltermire of Toledo, Ohio will deliver a commencement address. Mr. Waltermire has appeared in Grayling upon two previous occasions to speak to Graduating classes and needs no further introduction. The fact the school board called him back for a third lecture is evidence of the excellent satisfaction that has come to the audience that have been so fortunate as to hear him.

EIGHTH GRADE.

The eighth grade graduating exercises will be held at the opera house Monday evening and will be a characterization of the play "Hiawatha." Following is the cast of characters in order as they appear upon the stage:

Warriors: Leon LaMont, Axel Peterson, Frank Tetu, Chester McMahon, Clarence Larson and Guy Petersen.

Women: Edna Rasmussen, Hazel Waldron, Ingeborg Kristoffersen, Mabel Dargis, Mildred Schrek, Hazel Stephan.

Youth: Benton Jorgensen, Mudjekewis—Frank Shanahan, Nokomis—Mildred Corwin, Jagoo—Axel Peterson.

Hiawatha—Emerson Brown, Arthur Karpus, Lewis Burton.

Minnehaha—Helen Bingham, The Arrow Maker—Howard Grainger, Chiblabos—Gordon Chamberlin.

Pau Puk Keewis—Carl Mellstrup, Famine—Flora Maloo, Fever—Lucile Davis.

Priest—Edward King. The class motto adopted by the class is "Not at the top, but climbing."

The class colors are green and white. Those who will receive diplomas are as follows:

Helen Bingham, Mildred Corwin, Lucile Davis, Libbie Maloo, Janette MacMillin, Margaret Foley, Edna Rasmussen, Hazel Waldron, Flora Maloo, Elsie Jorgensen, Lewis Burton, Gordon Chamberlin, Howard Grainger, Carlton Mellstrup, Edward King, Axel Peterson, Arthur Karpus, Clarence Larson, Chester McMahon, Frank Shanahan, Axel Peterson, Earle Hewitt.

Must Remove Noxious Weeds.

It is within the power of highway commissioners to compel land owners to remove noxious weeds from their premises, according to opinion given by Attorney-General Grant Fellows. The question was brought up by Joseph Detzler, highway commissioner at Vanderbilt. Detzler set out to enforce the law requiring that harmful weeds be killed. He discovered that some expense was attached to the operation. This expense he stated in a letter to the attorney-general, the property owners refused to put themselves to. Under ruling made by the chief of the state's advisory department, Detzler may clear away the weeds and chalk up the bill against land owners.

Council Proceedings.

Regular meeting of the Common Council of the village of Grayling convened at the town hall Monday evening, June 2, 1913.

Pres. T. W. Hanson in the chair. Present, trustees Petersen, Connine, Brink and Taylor.

Absent, trustees Lander and Jorgensen. Minutes of previous meeting read and approved.

Report of committee on claims and accounts read to wit:

To the President and Common Council of the village of Grayling: Your committee on claims and accounts respectfully recommend

Unity in the Home.

The happiest place on earth should be the home. A place of rest and refuge, of peace and pleasure, of joy and love. A home is all this where a family is united, having the same purpose and working for the same end. There is not only strength in unity, but blessings unnumbered. Family unity is the basis of family prosperity, as national unity is the basis of nation's prosperity.

It is unity that makes the happiness of a home. One discontented, disloyal member can spoil the peace of a household and make it a place of torment where paradise should be.

There are many sins we can find and must forgive, but disloyalty to father and mother, sister and brother, is the act of a traitor and should be despised as such. If those who belong to us have faults, let us hide them in our hearts that the world will not find them out. If misfortune comes to one member of the family, let all share it and help the unfortunate one to keep a proud face to the world. Let us be true to our own. Loyalty in friendship has been the theme of poets, but loyalty to the home and household is the fairest of virtues and covers a multitude of faults and follies.

Shake Off Your Rheumatism.

Now is the time to get rid of your rheumatism. Try a twenty-five cent bottle of Chamberlain's Liniment and see how quickly your rheumatic pains will disappear. For sale by all dealers. Adv.

FLOWERS FADE

in a day, and at the best give but a passing pleasure. The

Graduating Present

therefore should be something more lasting, like a Dainty Watch or Bracelet, a Diamond Ring or Pendant; at least an inexpensive article of

Jewelry

that grows in value rather than fades, and brings to mind pleasant memories of old scenes and friendships.

Let us help you to give the greatest pleasure.

C. J. Hathaway

Jeweler and Optometrist

Can't Keep It Secret.

The splendid work of Chamberlain's tablets is daily becoming more widely known. No such rapid remedy for stomach and liver troubles has ever been known. For sale by all dealers. Adv.



Spring days are Ford days. When the open road allures, you'll want and need a light, right and economical Ford. But, unless you get yours today you're almost sure to be disappointed. The supply is big but the demand is bigger.

Our great factory has produced nearly a quarter of a million Model T's. Prices: Runabout, \$525; Touring Car, \$600; Town Car, \$800—f. o. b. Detroit with all equipment. Get particulars from the Grayling Machinery Repair Co. Send for Catalog.

LIVERY

AND

SALES STABLES

Prompt livery service ready at any time. Also heavy work.

Farms and farm lands and village property for sale.

N. P. OLSEN Grayling
Langevin's Old Stand.

Don't Forget THAT WE BUY CREAM

Our Motto:

HONEST TESTS,
CORRECT WEIGHTS,
PROMPT PAYMENTS,
QUICK SERVICE

BRINK'S GROCERY

Where Quality, Weight and Measure are Guaranteed
GRAYLING, MICH.

that the following bills be allowed as charged.

1. Treas. Fire Dept.	chgd
No. 1	\$5.50
2. Treas. Fire Dept.	5.00
No. 2	
3. J. Nelson, street labor.	25.13
4. R. Rasmussen, team labor.	23.00
5. J. McMahon, street labor.	6.48
6. Tony Nelson, street labor.	2.31
7. O. P. Schumann, printing.	18.30
8. Grayling Elect. Co. April services.	79.49
9. Adelbert Taylor services on Board of Review.	4.00
10. Walmer Jorgensen services on Board of Review.	4.00
11. J. W. Sorenson, services on Board of Review.	4.00

Respy submitted,

R. W. BRINK.

A. TAYLOR

Committee.

Moved by Brink and supported by Connine that report of Committee on claims and accounts be accepted and adopted as read and placed on file. Motion carried.

Moved by Petersen, supported by Connine that the purchase of sewer pipe by clerk from Central Coal Co., Bay City, Mich. be confirmed. Motion carried.

Moved by Petersen, supported by Connine that street committee be authorized to purchase crushed stone from county sufficient for their road building, said stone not to exceed 95 cents per yard. Motion carried.

Petitions read relative to sidewalks on west side of Chestnut street alongside of block 12, Hadley's 2nd add.

Block 12 Roffee's addition. West side of Chestnut st., block 22, lots 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6.

West side of Park st. Property of George Sorenson and Anthony Nielsen.

Moved by Petersen, supported by Connine that the petitions be granted. Motion carried.

Bids for construction of cement sidewalks read to wit:

Grayling Mich.,

May 31, 1913.

Proposals for sidewalks and crosswalk construction:

The Hon. Council,
Village of Grayling, Mich.

Gentlemen—

The undersigned hereby proposes to furnish all materials and labor required for the construction of sidewalks and crosswalks to be laid in your village this season and in accordance with specifications for same at the following schedule:

For sidewalks—nine (9) cents per square foot.

For crosswalks—eleven (11) cents per square foot.

It being understood that all earth for grading being furnished and delivered by village or owners.

Respy yours,

J. Fredericksen.

To the Hon. Common Council of

(Continued on fourth page)

THE AVALANCHE

O. P. SCHUMAN, Pub.
GRAYLING, MICHIGAN

Loading as a steady job seems to be inculcated by this brand of weather.

It is time to teach Towser that all really fashionable dogs wear muzzles.

You will have to do your own waiting. The regular gy cops have other duties.

Here's hoping the home team can let all the goose eggs remain in cold storage.

While awaiting the fly 'tis well to remember to cover the sugar and butter bowls.

In the National league they are passing the pennant hopes around for general inspection.

Monte Carlo is reported to have cleared nearly \$400,000 last year. So, what's the use?

One complicated way of being unhappy is envying the man who has to worry about the income tax.

New Jersey has barred the sharp-tipped hatpin. Thus it will be no joke, even if the cops see the point.

To the mind of the rough neck, there's no doubt that there is more than one sim in simplified spelling.

Yes, he's in again. The pest appeared in our office yesterday with that eternal question, "Is it hot?"

That Chicago man whose goat chewed up his \$1,000 wad, should feel at least, that there is money in goats.

That young woman who plays the piano with her feet must be able to put her whole sole into her selections.

The man who tries to hide behind a woman's skirts in this year of grace must be thinner than his own yellow streak.

A large number of our American girls have married rich men, only to find that they have poor husbands on their hands.

Automobiles have been with use for fifteen years. What means of joy riding will be provided for use fifteen years hence?

There is no sense in littering the streets in the fond expectation that the school children will clean them up some time.

It has frequently been said that the wife is the better half, but assuredly, hubby chaps the honor when the baseball season opens.

Newest skirts for women have pockets in them just like a man's. Well, anyway, they will never contain plugs of chewing tobacco.

"Shot at sunrise" continues a popular pastime in Mexico, but there's lots of regular fellows who are half shot long before midnight.

Are the high steps on street cars an argument against hobble skirts or are hobble skirts an argument against the high steps on street cars?

Virginia young man drove two miles before discovering that his best girl had fallen out of the buggy. Maybe he was driving with a rein in each hand.

Anyway those women whose babies do not win a prize at a baby show, have the satisfaction of entertaining a distinct opinion about the judges.

And now Chicago is censoring the modern song—and properly so, perhaps. Anyhow, they can't censor a whistle.

Some one has told us that a girl with painted cheeks is like a stale glass of beer—nice to look upon but very disagreeable to the taste.

If the neighbors keep feather minsters in their poultry yards you will find no difficulty in waking up early every morning about daybreak.

In France lately the top fell off of a mountain, destroying gardens and orchards. This seems very careless. They should have better land laws.

'Tis no wonder that Paris is regarded as a city of high flyers. It is reported there are nearly a thousand registered aviators living within its confines.

Dr. Josiah Oldfield of London is of the opinion that those incapable of falling in love should be drowned. But then there are those who fall in and swim out.

This country consumes \$37,000,000 worth of breakfast food annually, and yet some people kick at the idea of putting wood pulp on the free list.

The largest courthouse in the world is being built down in New York, and it would be difficult to think of a place where it is needed more.

"Come, live in my heart, and pay no rent," warbled the inspired poet. More easily arranged, we dare say, than meeting the monthly installments of the bungalow.

Parents should warn their children of the dangers of hitching on automobiles and other vehicles, while roller skating on the streets.

Dr. Oiler's rule for a long life, "Forget the past and the future," is a good one and has been observed from time immemorial by mud turtles.

It has been decreed that there shall be no more "starboard" and "port" in the navy. Next thing we know somebody will be meddling with the golf language.

SYNOPSIS OF THE NEW GAME LAWS

CHANGES MADE BY THE RECENT SESSION OUTLINED

GAME WARDEN PREPARES STATEMENT FOR GUIDANCE IN HUNTING AND FISHING.

Because of numerous inquiries in regard to the laws passed by the present legislature relative to game and fish, State Game, Fish and Forestry Warden Oates has compiled the following synopsis of the laws which will be in force from and after August 15 next:

Game Animals.
Moose, elk and caribou—Unlawful to kill at any time.
Deer—Open season from November 10 to November 30, inclusive.
Resident hunter's license, \$1.50; non-resident hunter's license, \$25.
May have in possession 30 days after close of season.
Unlawful for any person to kill more than two.

Unlawful to kill in red coat, or fawn in spotted coat.
Unlawful to pursue, kill or capture any deer while it is in the water.
Unlawful to use dogs in hunting.
Unlawful to use artificial lights in hunting.

Unlawful to kill until 1920 in Berrien, Calhoun, Genesee, Ingham, Jackson, Kalamazoo, Oakland and St. Clair counties. Unlawful to kill until 1918 on Bois Blanc Island.

Unlawful to knowingly trap, injure or kill any deer or offspring thereof which are kept in or have escaped from any private enclosure.

Rabbits—Open season from September 1 to March 1, inclusive.
When lawfully killed may be transported and sold.
Unlawful to use ferrets or guinea pigs in hunting.

Farmers and fruitgrowers may use ferrets in killing rabbits on their enclosed lands.

Squirrels—Unlawful to hunt fox, black or gray, until 1915.

Fur-Bearing Animals.
Beaver—Open season from November 1 to May 15, inclusive.
Unlawful to hunt or trap without license. License fee, \$10, obtained from county clerk.

Other fisher, marten, fox, mink, raccoon and skunk—Open season from November 1 to April 1, inclusive.
Muskrat—Open season from November 1 to April 15, inclusive.
Unlawful to use firearms or explosives in hunting muskrats.

Muskrat or beaver houses—Unlawful to destroy, disturb or molest at any time.
Unlawful to set trap within six feet of a muskrat house. Unlawful to put out or set any muskrat traps preceding the date of the opening of the season.

Wolf, lynx and wildcat—Bounty for wolf over six months, \$25; for wolf under six months, \$10; for lynx, \$5; for wildcat, \$3.

Game Birds.
Quail—Unlawful to kill until 1917.
Prairie chicken—Unlawful to kill or capture at any time.
Partridge and spruce hen—Open season from October 1 to November 30, inclusive.
Unlawful to take more than 50 in one calendar year. Unlawful to have more than 15 in possession at any one time.

Homing pigeons and mourning doves—Unlawful to capture or kill at any time.

Mongolian (English) pheasant, black quail, capercaillie, hazel grouse and wild turkey—Unlawful to hunt until 1917.

Non-Game Birds.
Unlawful to kill, capture or have in possession excepting blackbirds, English sparrows, crows, Cooper's hawks, sharp-shinned hawks and great horned owls.

Water Fowl.
Ducks, snipes, shore birds and sora rails—Open season from September 1 to December 31, inclusive.
Rails and coots—Open season from September 15 to December 31, inclusive.
Geese and brant, pintail, redhead, bluebill, whistler, butterball and wildgeese—Open season from September 1 to April 30, inclusive.
Geese, brant and ducks—Unlawful to have more than 25 in possession.
Plover, woodcock, snipe and other shore birds—Unlawful to have more than 20 in possession.
Unlawful to use any floating device propelled by steam, gas, naptha, gasoline or electricity, or sailboat, or to use any snivel or punt gun, battery, sinkboat or similar device in hunting.
Unlawful to use gun of greater size than 10-gauge.
Unlawful to hunt from sunset to sunrise.

Fish.
Landlocked salmon, grayling, speckled California, Loch Leven and steelhead trout, commonly called rainbow trout—Open season from May 1 to September 1, inclusive.
Unlawful to have in possession under seven inches.

The residence of Mr. and Mrs. Joe McGee, about eight miles northeast of Lake City, was burned to the ground and their 4-year-old daughter, Margaret, burned in bed before she could be rescued. A baby was thrown from a window by its mother and saved, but a 9-year-old daughter was badly burned by the flames.

The Ladies' Auxiliary of German Aid societies in this state will hold their annual convention in Port Huron, June 3, 4 and 5.

L. D. Townsend, a graduate engineer of the U. of M., who has been employed by the state geological department in making surveys in the upper peninsula, has been employed by the state highway department to make preliminary surveys for the trunk line highway in Ottawa county.

The elegant farm home of Rep. Jas. N. McBride, of Huron, who was the Bull Moose floor leader in the recent legislature, was burned to the ground. The loss is several thousand dollars. The fire originated from a defective chimney.

The baggage car and engine of a G. R. & L. train was derailed two miles south of Summit City and turned over on its side. The accident was caused by a kink in the track, which was not seen in time. Engineer Hayes, Fireman Swan and Mail Clerk Nichols were slightly hurt about the head and face.

Work has commenced on three sections of three miles each of state roads in Charlevoix county which will be aided by the state.

The second district convention of the W. C. T. U. closed with the election of the following officers: President, Mrs. Ada Mumford, Adrian; corresponding secretary, Mrs. Luella Mc Cain, Reading; recording secretary, Miss Anna M. Ferris, Monroe; treasurer, Mrs. H. J. Williams, Adrian.

The Bravda's, a Polish weekly newspaper at Bay City, has been sold to a stock company. The name will be changed to the Standard. Walter S. Caspki, formerly on The Detroit Polish Daily, will be editor and general manager.

NOMINAL DAMAGES IN LIBEL CASE

COLONEL AGREES TO VERDICT AGAINST EDITOR FOR SIX CENTS.

PUBLISHER ADMITS HE CANNOT PROVE CHARGES.

Famous Law Suit Which Brings Many Notables to Michigan Comes to An End When Defense Accepts Defeat.

The famous libel suit of Ex-President Theodore Roosevelt against George A. Newett, editor of the L'Esperance Iron Ore, which has attracted the attention of the entire nation and has brought to Marquette probably the largest galaxy of noted men ever assembled in one place in Michigan, is at an end. When the defendant took the witness stand in his own behalf he made a statement to the effect that he had printed the article on which the action was based on good faith and had believed it to be true.

The L'Esperance editor, worn and a little haggard from the grueling he had received during the week, spoke in a loud voice and with great feeling. At times his voice rose to an oratorical pitch and once or twice the apparent stress of mind under which he labored caused his voice to break. In particular, Mr. Newett's tones faltered when he related how friends of his in L'Esperance, men in whom he had the greatest confidence and who knew of conditions in Washington, had told him that Roosevelt frequently got drunk.

The statement of Mr. Newett was simple, direct, and completely to the point. He told of his support of Col. Roosevelt previous to the campaign of 1912. He said that the colonel was his second choice for the presidential nomination at the republican convention.

When Mr. Roosevelt bolted into the progressive party, however, Mr. Newett strongly opposed him. He told how the colonel made what he (Newett) considered an unwarranted attack on his friend, Congressman Young, in his speech in Marquette in October.

Mr. Newett said he had heard the reports about Roosevelt's drinking for years, and that they had come to him from so many sources that he finally believed them and that he printed the article in the Iron Ore in good faith.

He told of the starting of the suit against him. He said he did what seemed to him the only thing to do, started in to prove the statements he had made, if possible. He told of seeking out witnesses in various sections of the country, men who stated they had seen Col. Roosevelt when they thought he was intoxicated. Mr. Newett admitted he had failed to find a witness who could testify to having seen Col. Roosevelt drink liquor excessively.

Mr. Newett said he had been profoundly impressed by the evidence offered by Col. Roosevelt. He declared that it was sufficient for him to prove the untruth of the statement he had made in the alleged libelous article, and that he, therefore, would content himself in the suit with the position that he had printed the article absolutely without malice.

Attorneys for the plaintiff then announced that their distinguished client wished to make a statement to the court. Col. Roosevelt then addressed the court stating that his fight in this case was not for money but for vindication and that he would be content with a judgement for nominal damages (Six cents.)

"I wished once for all during my lifetime thoroughly and completely to deal with these slanders, so that never again can any man in good faith repeat them," the colonel said with deep feeling in the course of his address to the court.

Col. Roosevelt, in his hour of triumph, was magnanimous. Beaten, hopeless, crushed down under a weight of powerful testimony, his every gun spiked, the defendant was completely at his mercy. The testimony would have warranted an assessment of damages in the full amount asked, \$10,000.

Judge Flannigan told the jurors in instructing them to bring a verdict for nominal damages, but the colonel gave up the opportunity for at least partial financial recompense for the heavy expense which the case must have involved and at his request to the court nominal damages of six cents were assessed against Mr. Newett. Col. Roosevelt would not even take the opportunity to assess the costs of the suit against his beaten opponent. He will bear all the expense of his side of the court action. Mr. Newett will have only to pay what the unsuccessful effort to make a case against Col. Roosevelt cost him.

Chesaning is to have a new \$40,000 school building as the result of favorable action taken on a bonding proposition at the annual school meeting, the ballots reading 173 yeas and 25 nays.

The city commissioners of Pontiac need to open bids for the \$50,000 issue of park bonds, but there were no bids. This is the second time bids have been asked on the bonds and none received. It is believed the rate of interest, 4 1/4 per cent, is too low to attract investors.

Orville Goodwin was fatally injured at the Alinger elevator, at Olivet as he broke a load of hay into a shed. As he passed through the doorway a team caught him, breaking his back. He was paralyzed from the waist down.

Flint Masons are the first in the state to organize a lodge of Knights of Birmingham, a social body known as the blue lodge shrine. There are 50 charter members and June 28 will be a big initiation, with Masons from several eastern states and from all parts of Michigan in attendance.

PRINCIPALS IN LIBEL SUIT

THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

GEORGE A. NEWETT.

ANNOUNCEMENT IS MADE THAT MRS. MARY M. EMERY, OF CINCINNATI, WHOSE DEEDS OF CHARITY HAVE BEEN THE BASIS OF THE EMERY CANDLE COMPANY, HAVE SERVED THE INTEREST OF THE BUSINESS FAITHFULLY FOR MANY YEARS. THE DEED OF GIFT NAMES 13 MEN AS BENEFICIARIES AND IT IS STATED THAT OTHER EMPLOYEES ARE TO PARTICIPATE IN THE DONATION AS THEY GROW UP AND ATTAIN CERTAIN QUALIFICATIONS.

General Offices are Burned.

The general offices of the Goodyear Tire and Rubber company's plant at Akron, Ohio, caught fire from an explosion of gas in the basement of one of the buildings and damage estimated at about \$30,000 was done before the fire was brought under control. The offices closed at noon, and no one was in the buildings.

Another Aviator Killed.

Aviation claimed another victim at Chicago when James Colovan, a young amateur flyer, was killed by the overturning of his biplane. The accident occurred just outside the flying field of the Aero club of Illinois. Colovan's machine caught in the branches of a tree as he was attempting to execute a low turn.

Two Killed When Stand Falls.

Two women were fatally hurt and about 20 other persons injured when a grand stand collapsed during a ball game at Lewisville, Ark. Mrs. Thomas Harrell and Miss Dorothy Walker, the two most seriously injured, were buried under more than a score of struggling spectators when the stand fell.

Maryland Congressman is Dead.

Rep. George Koning, democrat, of the Third Maryland district, died of pneumonia at his home in Baltimore. He was 57 years old.

The Dresden hotel at Flint was sold by W. C. Anderson to E. C. Puffer of Chicago for \$50,000.

The Pere Marquette railroad has purchased 36 gasoline motor cars, costing \$5,000 each, which will be used for section hands and replace the "pump-handle" handcars of the old days.

The police are making preparations for handling on June 3 one of the largest crowds that has visited Flint in years.

The grand commandery, Knights Templar, which will be in session at that time, will give its annual parade in the forenoon and this will be followed by the parade of a large circus billed to exhibit the same day.

About \$25,000 will be spent in repairing Emmet county roads this spring, according to the contracts let by the commissioners. Robert Tripp, whose resignation as city engineer of Petoskey took effect June 1, has the contracts for three of the roads.

St. Clair county is one of the few of Michigan which is to be favored with a visit by experts of the agricultural extension department. Ten men will invade the county June 23, and for five days will devote their entire time to a campaign for a greater production of alfalfa.

POET LAUREATE OF ENGLAND IS DEAD

SIR ALFRED AUSTIN PASSES AWAY LONG SERVICE TO COUNTRY.

MAY BE SUCCEEDED BY RUDYARD KIPLING.

Edward Payton Weston, Aged Seventy-five, Starts On Another Long Walk of Fifteen Hundred Miles.

Alfred Austin, poet laureate of England, died at his home, Swinford, Old Manor.

Mr. Austin, who was born in 1835, became poet laureate in 1896, when everyone thought the honor would go to Rudyard Kipling.

In this connection the death of Mr. Austin caused recurrence of reports that Mr. Kipling will become the official national bard of the empire. If he refuses the office probably will not be filled.

Among the works of Mr. Austin are: "Randolph: A Tale of Polish Grief," "The Conversion of Winkfield," "Floddenfield, A Tragedy," "The Door of Humanity," "Sacred and Profane Love," and "The Human Tragedy."

Veteran Walker Starts Journey.

Edward Payton Weston, the famous long distance pedestrian, who has twice crossed the continent afoot, started on a 1,500-mile tramp to Minneapolis. The 75-year-old walker expects to complete the journey in 60 days excluding Sundays, and is due August 2, where he is to lay the cornerstone of the new Minneapolis Athletic club building.

His route will take him through the state of New Jersey, Pennsylvania, New York, Ohio, Indiana, Illinois and Wisconsin. He will be accompanied by an automobile containing two assistants, to provide for safety and comfort.

Dominion Will Be Represented.

Canada is likely to shortly send a representative to Washington. It is understood that as a result of the visit to Ottawa of Sir Cecil Spring-Rice, British ambassador at Washington, the Dominion government will in the future have an official attaché to the British embassy at the United States capital. When in Ottawa and elsewhere in the past international issues have had to be discussed with Washington there has been certain drawbacks on account of Canada not being directly represented at Washington. Officials at the American capital have from time to time had to ask for the preparation of memoranda pertaining to this country by officials here. This has caused delay.

Potato Growers are Organized.

The Michigan Potato Grading association was organized at Traverse City with 50 members from Grand Rapids, Cadillac, Manton, Traverse City, Onondaga, Wellworth and Elmira. L. F. Perket, Traverse City, was chosen president, and S. D. Lardie, Traverse City, secretary.

The object of the association is to secure a better system for grading and marketing potatoes. Each member will be furnished a screen of proper dimensions and will also be furnished a label, which will insure the quality of his product. The association will be extended throughout state in all potato growing sections and will be made so strong that in time all farmers who handle the product will be forced to join in order to secure a good market.

Inherits A Large Fortune.

Mrs. Hanna, wife of a policeman of Portadown, Ireland, received news that she and her sister, who is living in St. Louis, inherit \$2,000,000 left by their brother, H. R. Lytle, assistant secretary of the Mississippi Valley Trust company, who died a month ago.

The Michigan State Telephone Co. will spend \$23,000 in rebuilding its lines between Kalamazoo and Paw Paw.

According to the report of the Michigan free employment office at Kalamazoo, there were 1,000 applications for work during May.

Kalamazoo has begun construction of a new municipal lighting plant. The plant will be one of the largest of its kind in the state and when finished will be not only large enough to furnish the city with power for all of its street lights, but there will be sufficient electricity left to sell.

Directors of Grand Traverse Region Bar association elected C. B. Dye secretary to succeed H. B. Montague, resigned. It was also decided to add a boys' department, where farm products raised by them and articles of handicraft will be exhibited in classes.

The first of the 40 miles of good roads to be constructed in Calhoun county under the county road system has been completed. The road, begun from Marshall to Duck Lake, Marquette township. Twelve county prisoners who received 25 cents a day completed the job.

The Ministerial association of the preachers of the Port Huron district has concluded a two days' session at St. Clair. The twenty-third annual convention of the Port Huron district, Epworth league, which has also been held there is closed.

Dean M. E. Cooley, of the engineering department of the university, has received an application from a woman for a position as instructor in the department. She states that she is a graduate from the Woman's Polytechnical institute, of St. Petersburg, Russia.

THE MARKETS.

Live Stock, Grain and General Farm Produce.

Detroit Live Stock

Cattle—Receipts, 335; market strong at last week's and Tuesday's prices. We quote: Best steers, \$8.25; steers and heifers, 1,000 to 1,200 lbs., \$7.75; steers and heifers, 800 to 1,000 lbs., \$7.50; steers and heifers that are fat, 500 to 700 lbs., \$5.50; choice fat cows, \$5.25; good fat cows, \$5.75; common cows, \$5.50; canners, \$3.75; 4 25; choice heavy bulls, \$6.50; 4 75; fair to good bologna bulls, \$6.25; stock bulls, \$5.25; choice feeding steers, 800 to 1,000 lbs., \$7.40; fair feeding steers, 800 to 1,000 lbs., \$6.50; choice stockers, 500 to 700 lbs., \$5.75; fair stockers, 500 to 700 lbs., \$5.25; stock heifers, \$6.25; milkers, large, young, medium age, \$6.00; common milkers, \$5.50.

Veal calves—Receipts, 388; market steady at Tuesday's advance; best \$9.50; others, \$5.50.

Milch cows and springers steady.

Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 757; market steady at Tuesday's prices; best lambs, \$7.40; fair lambs, \$6.75; common lambs, \$4.25; fair to good sheep, \$5.50; culls and common, \$2.50; 3 50.

Hogs—Receipts, 2,309; pigs steady; other grades 10c lower than on Tuesday. Range of prices: Light to good butchers, \$8.65; pigs, 8 75; light Yorkers, \$8.65; stags one-third off.

EAST BUFFALO: Receipts of cattle, 150 cars; market 10c lower; best 1,350 to 1,500-lb steers, \$8.15; 8.40; best 1,200 to 1,300-lb., \$8.05; 8.15; good to prime 1,150 to 1,200-lb steers, \$7.75; 8.10; coarse and plain weighty steers, \$7.50; 7.75; good to choice handy steers, \$7.80; 8; medium butcher steers, \$7.85; 8; light common butcher cows, \$6.50; 6.50; light butcher cows, \$5.50; 5.50; trimmers, \$4.00; 4.25; best fat heifers, \$7.50; 7.50; medium butcher heifers, \$7.50; 7.55; light and common heifers, \$6.75; 6.75; stock heifers, \$6.50; best feeding steers, \$7.50; 7.75; light and common stockers, \$5.50; 5.50; prime heavy bulls, \$7.50; 7.50; best butcher bulls, \$7.25; 7.50; bologna bulls, \$6.75; 6.75; stock bulls, \$5.50; 5.50; best milkers and springers, \$7.50; 100; common kind do, \$4.00; 5.50.

Hogs—Receipts, 110 cars; market steady; all good grades, \$8; roughs, \$7.75; 8; stags \$6.75.

Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 53 cars; market, slow and 15c lower; top lambs, \$7.75; culls to fair, \$4.75; yearlings, \$6.50; 6.50; wethers, \$6.75; 6.75; ewes, \$5.55; cull sheep, \$3.40.

Calves low at \$5.10 to 5.50.

Grains, Etc.

Wheat—Cash No. 2 red, \$1.09 3/4; May opened without change at \$1.10 1/2 declined to 1 10 1/4, advanced to \$1.10 1/2 and closed at \$1.09 3/4; July opened at 93 1/4c, touched 93c, advanced to 93 3/4c, and closed at 92 1/2c; September opened at 93 1/4c, declined 1/4c, advanced to 93 3/4c and closed at 92 1/2c; No. 1 white, \$1.08 3/4.

Corn Cash No. 3, 59 1/2c; No. 2 yellow, 2 cars at 62c; No. 3 yellow, 61 1/2c; Oats—Standard, 2 cars at 42 1/2c, offered at 42c, closing at 42 1/2c; No. 3 white, 2 cars at 41c, 1 at 41 1/2c; No. 4 white, 2 cars at 40 1/2c.

Rye—Cash No. 2, 63 1/2c.

Beans—Immediate, prompt, May and June shipment, \$2.05.

Flour—in one-eight paper sacks, per 195 pounds, jobbing lots: Best patent, \$5.70; second patent, \$5.20; straight, \$5; spring wheat patent, \$5.10; rye, \$4.50 per bbl.

Feed—in 100-lb sacks, jobbing lots: Bran, \$2.10; coarse middlings, \$2.10; fine middlings, \$2.25; cracked corn, \$2.50; coarse cornmeal, \$2.25; corn and oat chop, \$2 per ton.

General Markets

Strawberries—\$3.50 30 per 24-quart case.

Apples—Steele Red, \$4.50; Ben Davis, \$3.40 per bbl; western, \$2.50 per box.

Tomatoes—Florida, \$4.40 50 per crate, 80¢ per basket.

Dressed Calves—Choice, 10¢ per lb; fancy, 12

The Physics of Baseball

By Hugh S. Fullerton

(Copyright, 1914, by W. G. Chapman)

The first law of physics is that all that goes up must come down: all ways excepting the coast of living. The first law of baseball is not to let it come down.

The difference between the physics of the classroom and of the diamond is that the student learns the laws governing inertia, velocity, dynamics, the curvilinear trajectory of projectiles, resisting power of air, attractive power of masses; and the ball-player, by experiment, deals only with the freak variants of these laws. Many times the student who makes his college team is apt to think that the prof. was stringing him when he laid down the laws of motion, mass and velocity. For a baseball under skilled manipulation and control seems, like a trust, to come as near violating all the laws as possible. The ball always is striving to do exactly what the laws of physics say it should do, with half a dozen other forces striving to compel it to do something else, and with the bad boys in uniform trying to invent new methods of making it violate the law.

If the supreme court should find the law of gravitation unconstitutional, or if the ball player could breathe in an absolute vacuum, baseball would be a simple proposition. The ball would keep on going in a straight line until some one stopped it. Line hits would continue to travel in a straight line until some fielder, standing on the needle point of infinity, jumped and pulled it down with one hand.

There is a professor of physics in a great eastern university who wrote me inquiring as to the physics of the spit ball, and who later lectured to his classes upon the subject. I asked several great pitchers to demonstrate for the benefit of the professor how they held the ball, swung their arms, released it with their fingers, and how much power they applied and to what point on the surface of the sphere. Among them was Clark Griffith, a master in theory, who used to be past-master in practice. I asked him to take the professor to the grounds and show him things. The result was a note from Griffith, in which he said:

"Don't send any more bugs to see me."

The point is that the players do not care what scientific phenomena they develop so long as the opposing batsmen take their liberties (i. e., swings) at the ball and miss. The college professor does not care much whether Walsh strikes Collins out three times with runners on bases so long as he can demonstrate that the laws governing rotation, air pressure, friction, retard and accelerated motion, etc., etc., are proved by the actions of the ball. So physics and baseball as studies have kept aloof from each other.

Yet every move in a ball game affords a problem. There are basic conditions which, in themselves, are worthy of study. Consider atmospheric pressure. Did you know that a man



Clark Griffith.

who can throw a baseball 350 feet on the Polo grounds, New York, on a dead calm day, can throw the same ball almost 400 feet on the Denver ball park?

In studying the physics of baseball let us commence with the chief implements of the game—the bat and ball. The ball is composed of a small core, with a heavy layer of highly treated Para rubber, then wound with two kinds of woolen yarn, over which is a glue substance, upon which is a horsehide cover. The ball is semi-pneumatic, both the rubber and the glue upon which the cover is pasted tending to hold air. The difference even of a sixteenth of an inch in the thickness of the rubber makes the ball so fast that it scarcely can be handled. The makers experimented for years to get the ball tuned to the proper pitch of elasticity, and appear finally to have

accomplished the aim of making a ball not too "dead" and not too lively. The shock of the bat against the ball displaces the air gradually and at the same time causes a molecular change in the rubber so that a ball, after being batted hard, loses much of its resilient power. The disarranging of the molecular force causes a ball which, to an outsider may seem as firm and solid as ever, to become a "mush," dead and lifeless, and likely to slow the entire game if permitted to remain in play. The bats used are almost all of second growth ash of the finest and straightest grain, and carefully dried. They are supposed to retain their resilient qualities indefinitely, but after a month or two of hard usage the bat no longer possesses the "drive" necessary for hard hitting. Yet bats that have lost "life" often will, when kept in storage a few months, recover their lost "ring" and be as good as ever, although the second time they "die" more quickly. This sense of feeling and hearing among players is a wonderful thing.

The object of each batter is to "hit" on the trade mark with that part of his bat between four and six inches from the end. He does not express it that way, but he aims to hit the center of mass of the ball with the center of percussion of the bat—so he says, "square on the nose." The center of percussion of the bat varies according to the grip of the batter's hands, and it is the object of the pitcher to force the ball to revolve so as to avoid meeting the center of percussion.

A ball weighing five and eight ounces and with a circumference of nine inches, pitched at an approximate velocity of 280 feet a second over a distance of 60 feet, is struck squarely upon the center of percussion of a bat weighing 40 ounces and swinging at a velocity of 1,250 feet per second, will travel how far? Perhaps the professor of physics can figure it out, but if he does he is wrong. He would have to know more than these statistics before he could make the correct calculation. He should know the forearm strength of the batter, the muscle leverage, the meeting angle of bat and ball, the rotary motion of the bat, the condition of the atmosphere, direction of wind and a few other things. It is much easier to have Vern Cress shoot up a fast one, let Larry Doyle hit it, and measure the distance, than to take a post-graduate course and calculate it.

Every ball that is pitched, or thrown, or batted has some rotary or oscillatory movement all its own for to complicate attempts to solve problems in baseball physics. The ball has a wonderful ability to absorb and retain motion no matter how imparted. The spit ball, which was so fully and exhaustively treated in the lectures of my friend the professor that I expect to see about 120 Walshes graduate from his school in the next two years, is the result of skillful applying of an unnatural force to counteract the natural rotation of the ball. The professor disputes this. Possibly he does not know that a ball, gripped with the thumb and two fingers, and thrown directly overhead, has a natural tendency to rotate upward and "hop," as the pitchers say. All good fast balls rotating this way take a sudden jump in the air. The spit ball pitcher wets the surface of the ball, grips the low or side side with his thumb, lets the ball slide off the fingers. The effect is that two conflicting forces cause the ball to "wobble" for a distance, and then, yielding to the influence of the thumb pressure and the attraction of gravity, it darts downward. When a ball thus pitched is in the air it still refuses to surrender its inclination to rotate. It starts toward the infield with two forces still struggling for mastery. Each time the ball touches the earth it takes a different English. The infielder scoops the ball and throws. If he clutches the ball hard enough to kill all motion, all is well. If he seizes it lightly and throws with the same motion the ball takes fresh and renewed English as it leaves his hand and is more likely to shoot out of reach of the batsman toward whom he throws.

The pitched ball, manipulated so as to revolve unnaturally, takes "English" in the air just as a billiard ball does against cloth and cushion. Many persons have told me that the atmosphere on a still day offers practically a uniform resistance to a projectile. It does not. We know now that the air is filled with eddies, currents and pockets, even on the calmest of days. But admitting that it is uniform in density, a ball does not follow the physical law of constant decrease in speed in ratio to the resistance of the air. It is capable of accelerated motion, and of both in the same 60 feet. That is, a ball may be made to slow up and then resume a faster rate of speed. The professor of physics doubts this, yet it is a fact that any experienced ball-player will vouch for. They have seen a ball seem to hesitate, and then proceed at an accelerated gait. It may sound impossible but at some spot in the path of every spit ball, slow ball or knuckle ball, it suddenly changes pace.

We experimented once with a pneumatic gun the rifling in the barrel of which gave it heavy rotation in any desired direction. It was merely an exaggeration of the curve. We shot balls under 30 pounds of pressure, making them curve sometimes a hundred feet. Putting the up curve motion on the ball (which always tends to curve in the direction of its rotation), we aimed the gun at a target exactly on a straight line, and the ball, going straight for perhaps a hundred feet, suddenly seemed to slacken speed, then it leaped upward and rose at a terrific rate until it passed over the cross bar of the flag-pole in the center field, 70 feet above the ground. Yet the ball was not disobeying the laws of physics, rather proving them. In its terrific speed it had encountered an air billow which it could not penetrate, and it had bounced off this denser bunch of air and rolled upward.

One would think that if a baseball is hit into the air it will follow a ballistic curve in ratio to the angle of ascension reduced by the amount of air pressure. Physics says it should. It will not, and no man can draw the ballistic curve that any fly ball will follow. The greatest range of any projectile in theory, is gained by an angle of 45 degrees. Military authorities know that, owing to air resistance, the greatest distance is attained at an angle just under 40 degrees. Having both the theory and the practice, therefore, ball players to make home runs should hit the ball at an angle of 40 degrees minus. One of



John Kling.

Frank Baker's world's series home runs was near that angle, the other scarcely 30 degrees, it went farther. As a matter of fact, even if a ball-player could hit a ball at his desired angle, he could not be certain where it would go. It would depend too much upon the rotary motion of the ball. Last summer I saw a hard line hit driven straight at Charlie Horng of the Giants. He put up his hands to catch the ball, then suddenly threw his head aside just in time to avoid being hit in the face, the ball missing his hands by two feet. The ball had "shot" suddenly from its true path in a game between Washington and Chicago late last fall. Walter Johnson hit a ball at an angle of close to 40 degrees, and with terrific force. I should estimate that it was nearly 90 feet high, at its greatest elevation. Had it followed the true ballistic curve, it would have passed over the center field fence. The ball suddenly stopped, started to drop straight downward, then caught in another current of air, and Bodie, who was running after the ball, overtook it coming toward him, as if the batter had hit it from center field. Under conditions such as these a study of aerodynamics would help players more than physics would.

The outfielder who "gets the jump" on the ball at the crack of the bat figures its trajectory at a glance, sprouts desperately outward and turns exactly upon the spot where the ball will alight, then catches it, has all the calculations ever devised beaten.

Physics assumes that balls, thrown with equal force, following the same angle of projection over the same range, will be alike. I never doubted it until I practiced at second base with Malachi Kittridge and the lamented Tim Donohue throwing the ball down to me. Donohue threw faster, and seemed harder, yet the ball came into the hands as lightly as if tossed. Kittridge's thrown ball came more slowly, but it jarred and bruised the hands. This peculiarity of throwers is understood well by players, and one of the first inquiries concerning a new player is whether he throws a light or a heavy ball, which refers to the striking force of the ball, and not its weight. A ball revolving naturally, and thrown over the finger tips, as a fast ball is thrown, has a tendency to lift, is light. One that loses its rotary motion, and oscillates rather than rotates, is "dead" and heavy. Every player throws a different kind of ball, the variations depending upon the size of the hands, the length of the fingers and the manner of holding the ball. The man who knew enough about physics, and also about baseball, could fill a book on the physics of pitching. It is simple, while seeming complex. It was not so very long ago that Tyng, the Harvard pitcher, developed a curve ball that started a protracted argument which finally resulted in a group of learned professors gathering to decide whether a ball actually could be made to curve in the air. The professors who doubted the possibility of a ball curving based their doubts upon the alleged insufficiency of air resistance. They admitted the

theory, and doubted the fact. Every curve, shoot, "hook," "fadeaway," and slow ball depends upon the same principle, revolution and air pressure. The way a ball curves depends upon the force with which it is thrown and the amount of rotation. Its direction depends upon the amount of friction applied by the fingers to a given point on the surface of the ball. The ball always curves in the direction of the heaviest friction applied by the hand, and away from the heaviest air friction. The curve increases in the ratio of the amount of its revolution.

Perhaps the most frequent question asked of a baseball writer is, "How far can a ball be made to curve?" Of course they mean by a normal pitcher not using mechanical assistance. I never have been able to find the limit of the curve, nor, indeed, to calculate the curve accurately, although I have made some experiments. I refer to the actual curve of the ball due to its rotary motion and air resistance. I do not think that the real curve of the ball in 56 feet (distance from the pitcher's hand when he releases the ball, to the home plate) can be more than 20 inches. I have heard ball-players declare the ball curves from six inches to five feet. I tried it once with Orval Overall, who had, I believe, the most sweeping and widest fast curve ball I ever saw.

We placed 12 big sheets of tissue paper between slats, 8 of them at short intervals over the first 15 feet in front of the plate, the rest scattered at wider intervals until the last one was 6 feet in front of the pitcher's slab, and, to my surprise, his hand struck the paper as the ball was released, proving the actual distance of the pitch is much shorter than usually supposed. Of course Overall's reach was much greater than the average, but I do not think the actual pitching distance, from hand to plate, is more than 55 feet.

Overall pitched his wide overhand curve. The ball entered the first short four feet to the right of the string, which was placed through the center of the two plates at a height of five feet, and almost six feet above the ground (the was pitching off a slight elevation). His hand hit the paper and tore a hole a foot lower, showing he had released the ball before his arm reached the extreme limit of its swing. The ball went through the second sheet, which was 10 feet from the first just four inches lower than through the first, and a little over two and a half feet from the right of the line. It was less than a foot from the line when it struck the first of the eight sheets placed closely together in front of the plate, and it tore through the next one a trifle higher. Then it began its true curve. Nine feet in front of the plate it "broke" and shot downward and outward and crossed the sheet at the home plate ten inches above the ground and nearly twelve inches to the "outside" (that is, for a right-handed batter) of the center of the plate. The ball had dropped five feet two inches downward, through the force of gravity, the angle at which it was pitched and the curve, and had angled and curved practically five feet. The closest calculation we could make was that the ball actually curved, as a result of its rotary motion, approximately 17 inches.

The air resistance, which was disputed at Tyng's experiments, has, of course, become a known factor with the study of the science of aeronautics. The amount of resistance can be computed closely by the use of the barometer. The ball curves in the direction in which it revolves. The amount of the curve depends upon the



Christy Mathewson.

rate of rotation and the weight of air. The entire science of pitching consists in the deft application of friction upon some point of the ball which makes it rotate in a certain direction, or, which counteracts its natural rotation, and cause it to "wobble" or float with little revolving motion. The slow balls, fadeaways, knuckle balls all have as their object the prevention of rotary motion, or to give false rotary motion of "reversal English." The ball that presents the most air surface to the resistance of the atmosphere slows up quickest and yields most rapidly to gravitation. The one that spins offmost (not necessarily fastest) curves most.

that whenever his wife discarded her gowns for good they should be turned over to him. He was called a "tight fisted" man by those who mildly disliked him, and a "contemptible old miser" by out-and-out enemies. He resold the gowns to the secondhand buyers.—New York Times.

"The native tribes that missionary went out to were so glad to see him they fairly ate him up."
"Why, were they cannibals?"

The Salvation of Children—A Sermon to Parents

By REV. JAMES M. GRAY, D. D.
Dane of the Moody Bible Institute
Chicago

TEXT—"It is not the will of our Father which is in heaven that one of these little ones should perish." Matt. 18, 14.

I love Jesus because he loved little children. I love him for many other things—chiefly because he ministers to me daily of his grace through his word and spirit. But I have a peculiar feeling of love for him whenever my thoughts dwell on a little child.

"I think when I read that sweet story of old, When Jesus was here among men, How he called little children as lambs to his fold, I should like to have been with Him then."

In this chapter of Matthew he takes a little child and sets him in the midst of his disciples, not merely to teach those disciples a lesson in humility, but for the child's sake as well as their sake. He has something to teach them concerning the child which they never knew, and could not have known except for him. He tells them such little ones are not to be despised or set at naught, for the most transcendent of reasons, namely, that the Son of Man came into the world to save them, and that it is not the will of his Father that one of them should be lost.

Christianity and the Child.

The world cared nothing for little children before Jesus came and was crucified in a manger. In splendid Rome, childhood had no rights other than those which the sentiment of the father might fitfully concede to it. He might abandon his child or murder it as he chose. Hence the example to Rome in this respect, since Spartan children were sometimes beaten at the altar of Diana until their life-blood ran out upon its steps. It was not until Christianity had begun to affect the Roman empire that love for little children found expression in literature, or that care for them became the custom of the great. There is great encouragement to us Christian parents in the fact that the soul of a little child is as precious in the sight of God as that of its parent. It was Jesus who taught us this and to his holy name should be the praise. Let us act on this encouragement and bring our children to the Lord that they may be saved.

Let us remember that our children need salvation, for they were shaped in iniquity and conceived in sin. The Fifty-first Psalm teaches us this. I was not personal disobedience of their part that thus exposed them to divine judgment, but that which preceded it, the which was hereditary and common to all the race. That such sin is in their being from their very birth is proven by the lives they live when they come to moral consciousness. Are they not selfish from a very early age, and is not selfishness sin? Are they not disobedient and not disobedient sin? Do they not take things which belong to others? And is not this theft? Do they not show wrath and hatred? And is not this the spirit of murder? There is need of the regeneration of the Holy Spirit in the child as truly as in the parent of the child. Of course we are not speaking of very little infants about whom the word of God says nothing specifically. We hope and believe that they are not excluded from the application of the atonement of Christ when they die before the period of moral consciousness. But when they know the difference between right and wrong and are capable of apprehending the elementary principles of the Gospel, the case is different. In other words, I cannot believe that a child had gone to Heaven just because he is a child, but there should be seen in him or her the evidence of the new life through faith in Jesus Christ.

The Responsibility of Parents.

We parents have very much to do with the salvation of our children. First of all we can set a guard about them, on the principle that "an ounce of prevention is better than a pound of cure." We can keep our children innocent of many things by wading off the approach of evil. It should not be necessary for the state to make such encroachments upon the functions of the home as it is now doing.

In the second place, we can set an example to our children, an example of self-denial and piety and obedience to divine law. Will a child reverence a God who is never worshiped in its own home? Can God be exalted in the esteem of little children when his name is profanely used by their parents? Will children be likely to go to church or Sunday school whose elders seldom do so? Will they love purity where the opposite is before them in the amusements and reading matter of the household? Will they be honest, who hear money and gain continually exalted around the family table and at the fireside? Will they speak the truth who witness exaggeration and falsehood in those they are supposed to honor? In the Gospels we read that parents brought their children to Christ, they did not send them, and we, by example, must do the same.

In the third place we can preach the gospel to our children and lovingly and faithfully talk with them about their sin and about the Savior who died to take away their sin. We can urge them to confess Christ and pray for them, and better yet, pray with them that they may be saved.

The ONLY ONE S.E. KISER The OLD TOWN REVISTED



I've just come back from the little old town.

That I proudly left, one day, When my cheeks were smooth, with a youthful glow.

And my troubles were far away, I used to think that the people there Were foolish to be content To sit in the doors when the days were fair.

Not knowing what progress meant, I used to think of the restful place As fit for the old alone.

For the weaker ones who had quit the race, And were willing to be unknown; I found no hope in its peaceful shade, No chance in its empty streets, Removed from the arteries of trade Where the pulse of traffic beats.

I left the little old town behind To sleep as it long had slept, And I journeyed far in the world to find Where Merit's rewards were kept.

And often I dreamed of the days to be, And the wonder that they would share O'er the honors the world was to grant to me.

For having emerged from there, I used to think of the ones who stayed With a pity I did not speak; I thought of them, with their trousers frayed.

And never a goal to seek, I wondered why they had never dared To venture to wider spheres, And I often thought of the ills they shared.

As they wasted the precious years, I have just come back from the little old town.

To hurry and hope and strive, Where a few are cheered and the many frown, And only the strong survive; And however I gain or whatever I lack, I shall deem that day the best When finally I may go gladly back To the little old town to rest.

POOR JOHN.

"Is your husband interested in baseball?"
"No."
"How strange. I thought all the men were."
"No, John isn't interested. That isn't the name for his trouble. He is baseball crazy."

Mere Opinion.
As long as other people don't know her age a woman can avoid worrying much about it.

The man who never is sentimental generally keeps busy amounting to nothing in some very small corner. Love may laugh at locksmiths, but it becomes sober in the presence of the grocer.

Indolence is a disease, and those who have it are always anxious to avoid being cured.

A big idea has never gained importance by being attached to long words.

He Didn't Wait to Hear.

"In Abyssinia," said Mrs. Strongmynde, "the wife is the head of the house."

"Is she?" her husband replied, shrinking back into his corner. "Have you any data concerning the distance that Abyssinia is ahead of the other races?"

Then by a quick flank movement he succeeded in getting out of the house, pretending that he did so for the purpose of working in the garden.

They Couldn't Live on Love.

There was a young man from Woonsocket.

Whose picture was worn in a locket; He married the belle,

And ere long it befell That they took out the locket to look it.

Gossip Among the Trained Nurses.

"Well, I suppose Julia will be getting her wedding outfit before long now."

"Why, I didn't know she was engaged."

"She isn't; but they've just sent for her to go and take care of a rich widower who has a mild case of typhoid fever."

S. E. Kiser.

The Homely Man's Advantage.

"Why is it that most of the world's great men were homely?"

"The other men wouldn't have turned in and made them great if they had been handsome enough to cause jealousy."

The Value of Experience.

"You don't seem to be at all nervous about going to ask papa for me," she said.

"Oh, no," he replied. "I've had experience both as a book agent and life insurance solicitor. This'll be easy."

HAIR CUT BY A SQUIRREL

Modest Barber Gets Busy on Thatch of Bleeping Oregon Photographer.

Ernest J. Bloom, a photographer of Hood River, Ore., who has been passing the last two weeks at the ranch of R. M. Scott, secretary of the Commercial club, returned home with a portion of his hair gone.

Mr. Bloom had been working in the garden and making a lawn on the ranch. He was taking a nap after lunch when a squirrel that had been making its home in the house last winter, evidently thinking his long black locks would make an excellent lining for a nest, trimmed off a portion of the hair while he slept.

"The rodent's teeth must have been sharp," says the photographer, "for I could scarcely feel him at work there cutting away the hair. I must have moved in my sleep and in his excitement he evidently pulled some of the hairs out instead of cutting them. This awoke me, and I let out a yell that almost frightened the squirrel to death."—Portland Oregonian.

HAIR CAME OUT IN BUNCHES

813 E. Second St., Muncie, Ind.—"My little girl had a bad breaking out on the scalp. It was little white lumps. The pimples would break out as large as a common pinhead all over her head. They would break and run yellow matter. She suffered nearly a year with itching and burning. It was sore and itched all the time. The matter that ran from her head was very thick. I did not comb her hair very often, her head was too sore to comb it, and when I did comb, it came out in bunches. Some nights her head itched so bad she could not sleep."

"I tried several different soaps and ointments, also patent medicine, but nothing could I get to stop it. I began using Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment this summer after I sent for the free samples. I used them and they did so much good I bought a cake of Cuticura Soap and some Cuticura Ointment. I washed her head with Cuticura Soap and rubbed the Cuticura Ointment in the scalp every two weeks. A week after I had washed her head three times you could not tell she ever had a breaking out on her head. Cuticura Soap and Ointment also made the hair grow beautifully." (Signed) Mrs. Emma Patterson, Dec. 22, 1911.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 33-p. Skin Book. Address postcard "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston." Adv.

Barrie's Comfort.

It is said of J. M. Barrie that he is rather shy and retiring in manner and one of the "most enjoyable social functions" he ever attended was, it is said, a dinner in which he turned to his neighbor and asked: "Do you converse?"

"No, I don't," replied his neighbor. "Neither do I," exclaimed Mr. Barrie, comfortably.

May Win Later.

"What's the matter, old chap?"

"I have lost my girl. And that's the second I have lost this spring."

"Well, the baseball shape all agree that it's better to do your losing early in the season."

All Right.

Cook—There is sand in this sugar.

Grocer's Boy—That's all right if you use it for the dessert.

There is no better training for uncommon opportunities than diligence in common affairs.

HOW THIS WOMAN FOUND HEALTH

Would not give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for All Rest of Medicine in the World.

Utica, Ohio.—"I suffered everything from a female weakness after baby came. I had numb spells and was dizzy, had black spots before my eyes, my back ached and I was so weak I could hardly stand up. My face was yellow, even my fingernails were colorless and I had displacement. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and now I am stout, well and healthy. I can do all my own work and can walk to town and back and not get tired. I would not give my Vegetable Compound for all the rest of the medicines in the world. I tried doctor's medicines and they did me no good."—Mrs. MARY E. PINKHAM, R.F.D. No. 3, Utica, Ohio.

Another Case.

Nebos, Ill.—"I was bothered for ten years with female troubles and the doctors did not help me. I was so weak and nervous that I could not do my work and every month I had to spend a few days in bed. I read so many letters about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound curing female troubles that I got a bottle of it. It did me more good than anything else I ever took and now I have cured me. I feel better than I have for years and feel my body what the Compound has done for me. I believe I would not be living to-day but for that."—Mrs. HETTER GREENSTREET, Nebos, Illinois.

Proof of Value

of the time-tested, world-tried, home remedy—proof of its power to relieve quickly, safely, surely, the headaches, the sour taste, the poor spirits and the fatigue of biliousness—will be found in every dose of

BEECHAM'S PILLS

Sold everywhere. In boxes, 10c, 25c.

PECULIAR POINTS OF LAW

Things of Strange Import That Appear From Time to Time in Our Courts of Justice.

Curious indeed is the decision and action of Justice Greenbaum of the New York supreme court in the case of Mrs. E. Thorpe asking separation from her husband. At the wife's request the justice inserted in the separation papers a distinct clause that the husband could not expect and

need not ask for "alimony" from his wife.

This came about through the recall of Mrs. Thorpe that she had supported her husband for 12 years, he being "interested in horses." She valued her own right of alimony, her only concern being that her husband should in some way be unable to get at the money she earned as a buyer in a department store. So Thorpe won't be able to collect "alimony."

An English case of separation is recorded where the wife also waived al-

imony, stipulating only that she should not be disturbed in the use of a room in a house owned by her husband where she had a machine and earned her living as a seamstress. This was also inserted in the separation papers.

Some divorce agreements have contained the odd stipulation that the wife should be provided with a spring and fall dress suitable to her condition. A case is known where the husband stipulated to pay a certain sum of alimony every week, but demanded

Just received and placed on display

The best and most complete line of

Fishing Tackle

In the city.

It will be to your advantage to call and examine same before purchasing elsewhere.

Central Drug Store

Crawford Avalanche.

O. P. Schumann, Editor and Proprietor.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One Year.....\$1.50
Six Months......75
Three Months......40

Entered as second-class matter at the Postoffice at Grayling, Mich., under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, JUNE 5

Please Don't Publish.

Every newspaper is familiar with the request "Please, don't publish anything about it." Sometimes it is made in the form of a demand and accompanied by threats of dire results if acquiescence does not follow.

There are a few things the public ought to keep in mind in the matter of a newspaper's relation to the printing of news.

In the first place, a newspaper owes an obligation to its whole circle of readers to print a fair, comprehensive report of the week's happenings. It can not overlook this responsibility merely to please individuals. That policy involves an injustice to the many and favoritism to the few. Who shall be favored?

Much of the news that is printed unfortunately occasions annoyance and often heartache to somebody. That is an unavoidable incident of the newspaper business. Is there justification for shielding from such consequences the man or woman who has influence, socially or in business, while the many who lack it must be treated without such consideration?

Persons who wish to escape publicity should be careful not to make news, or should count the cost of advertisement to the world as part of the price they must pay for what they have determined upon doing.

There are certain easily defined zones of publicity. The individual who steps into any of these may count upon getting his name in the newspapers. One is the courts, civil and criminal. The man who goes to law invites advertisement. Yet many men—and sometimes women—appeal to a newspaper to suppress reports of legal proceedings in order that they may be saved annoyance. The time to consider immunity is before resorting to law.

Departure from the conventionalities of life is another means of entering the public zone. Conduct that is off the beaten trail affords news. Those who defy social observances or tread upon established institutions must not expect to escape print, and should not ask to be saved from such notoriety.

Further, much injustice may be done by the suppression of news. The tongue of gossip, uninformed of the real facts, can do a hundred times more injury to the innocent than publication of the truth will do to those actually involved. Often a newspaper is shielding the reputation of a score from the scandal of suspicion when it is telling the truth about one who has incurred the liability to censure.

A newspaper with a sense of responsibility will exercise a certain discrimination. There may be times and circumstances that justify suppression. Some happenings may in the reporting of them serve no proper end. Of two things the responsible newspaper will be jealously careful: the good name of a woman and the reputation of a financial institution.

Both are of that delicacy to be easily hurt. The good name of a woman is a treasure beyond price, and a cloud cast upon the reputation of a bank or trust company may cause loss to thousands who are dependent upon its solvency.

But this lesson the public should learn—the way to avoid publicity is to avoid departure from the beaten track; and let this be added to it—if you have diverged into the danger zone the way to obtain considerable satisfaction is to assume that you are a subject for news, and to take the newspaper into your confidence frankly and fully.

Such confidence is rarely abused, and scarcely ever by any newspaper that maintains pretensions of decency or has regard for others.

Lovells.

Miss Viola Summerson spent the week-end at C. Stillwagons.

Ellison Avery is laid up at his home suffering from severe ivy poisoning.

Miss Margaret Husted made a short trip to West Branch during the past week.

Miss Florence McCormick and Miss Maude Lantz were in Grayling on Monday.

Miss Julia McCormick spent the week-end with Miss Marie Foreman at Grayling.

Mrs. Houghton and children leave on Friday of this week for a vacation at West Branch.

Harold Bradley, accompanied by Miss Rosanna Sachs spent the week-end at the Douglas house.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Perry of Iowa arrived during the past week and are guests at the Ryburn ranch.

Several of our young people attended the dancing party in Grayling on Friday and report a pleasant time.

The ice cream festival held on Friday evening last was quite well attended and netted the society \$10.75.

Mrs. Bert Eagen is enjoying an extended visit with relatives at LaSalleburg and other cities in southern Michigan.

George Leykauf with his party of friends returned to Detroit the latter part of the week after an extended vacation spent down the river.

C. A. Worst of Aurora, Ill., who spent a few days here looking after business interests at Ryburn ranch left for his home on Saturday.

J. Jackson, of Cheesing, with Mr. Howell of Oxford, who have enjoyed a week's outing at the Jackson cottage, returned home on Tuesday.

Miss Stas, Grayling's enterprising millinet wishes to call the attention of Lovells ladies to her half off sale. See her advertisement on fifth page.

T. Hanson and wife were guests of relatives here on Sunday afternoon.

A. M. Lewis and wife with friends were also callers here for a short time on that day.

The past week has been a very busy one at the Underhill. It is fast becoming a favorite stopping place for a large number of tourists who come to the North Branch.

C. Michelson and wife and Eabern Hanson with his wife and little son who spent the greater part of the past week here enjoying trout fishing, returned home on Monday.

A 14 pound baby girl arrived at Michael Depeals on Monday morning but expired shortly after and was buried at the cemetery here on Tuesday afternoon. A short funeral service was held at the home.

T. E. Douglas gave a most enjoyable dancing party at the pavilion on Saturday evening last. Bradley's orchestra furnished music for the occasion which was largely attended. Out of town guests were Mr. and Mrs. Frank Michelson, Mr. and Mrs. H. Dudd and sons, Dr. and Mrs. Knapp, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Douglas and Miss Macie, Miss Nellie Soderburg, Leo Wolahan and Miss Gladys Wolahan all of Johannesburg; Holger Hanson and Axel Michelson of Grayling with a large number of other people of that place including Mr. and Mrs. Carl Michelson and Mr. and Mrs. Eabern Hanson, who were resorters at the Douglas house. Every one enjoyed it to the fullest extent and we hope for more of these parties during the summer.

TOMMY.

Beaver Creek.

There was a dance at Perry Hatch's last Saturday night.

Mr. Hanna of Orono is visiting his brother, John Hanna.

John Hanson will commence work on his new house next week.

Mrs. Wm. Janot of Leonard, Oakland county is visiting her daughter Mrs. Joseph Diller at Forest View farm.

Miss Etta Mortensen returned to Flint Saturday after spending a pleasant vacation with her parents at Beach Forest farm.

THE VILLAGE OF GRAYLING.

Continued from last page.
Commitment.
I will furnish all materials required and construct all of the proposed cement walks for the village this year as per year specifications on file with the village clerk, for the sum of 50 per foot for the main walk and 120 per foot for all cross walks and will furnished suitable bond to guarantee the fulfillment of my contract.

THOMAS CAMPBELL.

CONTRACTORS AGREEMENT.

Agreement this day made between U. J. Bateheler, of Grayling, Mich., of the first part and the Village Council of the Village of Grayling, Mich., of the second part.

The party of the first part agree to construct in a workmanlike manner for the party of the second part as follows:

All the sidewalks ordered to be constructed by said village council in the said village of Grayling, said sidewalks to be four (4) feet wide, four (4) inches thick, each block of said walk to contain not over twenty-five (25) sq. feet. The above walks to be built and paid for at the rate of nine cents per square foot, all cross walks to be paid for at the rate of 13 cents per square foot.

U. J. BATEHELER.

Grayling, Mich.

May 29, 1913.

To the President and Common Council of the Village of Grayling:

I herewith submit to you my bid for the construction of sidewalks and street crossing.

I will lay the cement sidewalks for eight cents per square foot and street crossings for fourteen cents per square foot according to the specifications for the construction of same on file in the office of the village clerk.

Yours very respectfully,

L. P. OLSON.

Moved by Petersen, supported by Brink that the bid of L. P. Olson for construction of cement sidewalks be accepted.

Ayes—Petersen, Connine, Brink and Taylor.

Nays—none.

Motion carried.

Moved by Brink, supported by Petersen that clerk be instructed to draw an order for twenty-five dollars for Decoration day expenses. Motion carried.

Moved by Petersen, supported by Taylor that Village purchase sink by battery room in court house and install same. Motion carried.

Report of finance committee read to wit:

To the president and common council of the village of Grayling:

Your committee on finance, claims and accounts recommend that the percentage of tax be spread on the entire assessed valuation of the Village of Grayling as follows:

Contingent fund—20-100 of 1 per cent.

Highway fund—30-100 of one per cent.

Sewer fund—10-100 of one per cent.

Respectfully submitted,

R. W. BINK.

A. TAYLOR.

Com.

Moved by Petersen, supported by Connine that the recommendation of finance com. be accepted and adopted and placed on file. Motion carried.

On motion council adjourned.

CARL A. MORRIS.

Village Clerk

BOARD OF HEALTH PROCEEDINGS.

The Village Board of Health of the Village of Grayling convened at the town hall Monday evening, June 2nd, 1913.

President T. Hanson in the chair. Present trustees, Petersen, Connine, Brink and Taylor.

Absent trustees Lander and Jorgensen.

Minutes of previous meeting read and approved.

Report of committee on claims and accounts read to wit:

To the President and Common Council of the Village of Grayling: Your committee on claims and accounts respectfully recommend the following bills be allowed as charged and referred to board of supervisors.

1. Salling, Hanson Co., supplies for Mr. Baker and J. Sherman.....\$20.90

2. Drs. Isley and Keyport examination of school..... 10.00

3. A. M. Lewis, supplies school house..... 5.00

4. A. M. Lewis, supplies for Mrs. Baker..... 11.00

Respy submitted.

R. W. BINK.

A. TAYLOR.

Com.

Moved by Brink, supported by Connine that report of committee on claim and accounts be accepted and adopted as read. Carried.

Reading of communication of Township clerk relative to cleaning town dump.

Moved by Connine, supported by Petersen that the street commissioner take a sufficient number of men to clean town dump immediately. Carried.

On motion Board of Health adjourned.

C. A. MORRIS.

Clerk of Board of Health.

LOCAL NEWS FOR GREATER SAFETY

Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Evans spent Friday at Lovells fishing.

Miss Frida Olson entertained a few friends at her home Monday evening.

Miss Tena Johnson of Lewiston is the guest of Mrs. Thos. Shaw for a few days.

Miss Alice Reeves of Standish was the guest of Miss Mae Smith on Sunday and Monday last.

Mr. and Mrs. John Hodge of Detroit arrived Monday morning and are visiting their parents and friends.

Miss Frida Olson returned to Saginaw Tuesday after a few days visit at the home of her father, also with friends.

Miss Marguerite Chamberlain entertained Miss Helen Richardson of Roscommon, from Friday until Monday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Smith and family of Bay City spent the latter part of last week at the home of Mr. Smith's father, Dell Smith.

The dance last Friday evening was attended by a large number, many out of town guests being present. The eighth grade pupils made a neat little sum from their services lunch in the basement which every one seemed to enjoy.

Fred Rowe and Harry Long, of Grand Rapids, old friends of this editor, and party of friends from that town, Chicago and Shreveport, La., arrived in this city last Thursday and departed next morning for the Manistee river for a month's outing.

Temple Theater, One Week Opening Next Monday.

Tabloid versions of famous plays. Repertoire: "Retributions," "My Gal Jess," "The Heart of Russia," "The Engineer," "Is Marriage a Failure," "Honest Hearts," "East Lynne," "My Uncle from the East," "The Wedding Day," "The Gamblers."

Real plays, players and productions. Change of play nightly.

Opening play "Retribution" a story of New York life.

Admission 10 and 20 cents.

Mercy Hospital Notes.

John Vernimo of Free Soil entered Friday.

John Zalanch, of Waters is improving slowly after an operation.

George Petock, who came with a broken limb some time ago is improving.

Mrs. Eazel of Waters, who underwent an operation recently, is recovering rapidly.

E. Anthony of Dublin was admitted for treatment and will return home the last of this week.

The little infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Alden Green of Roscommon entered Tuesday last for treatment.

O. Bellman and O. Bump, of Roscommon; F. Hammond of Mancelona, and L. Barnaby are patients.

Miss Clara Du Fresnoe, nurse, left Sunday for Cheboygan on the early morning train for a two weeks' vacation with her parents. She is expected to report for duty on the 14th.

Best Laxative for the Aged.

Old men and women feel the need of a laxative more than young folks, but it must be safe and harmless and one which will not cause pain. Dr. King's New Life Pills are especially good for the aged, for they act promptly and easily. Price 25c. Recommended by A. M. Lewis & Co. Adv.

Probate Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, The Probate Court for the County of Crawford.

At a session of said court, held at the probate office in the village of Grayling, in said county, on the 3rd day of June, A. D. 1913.

Present Hon. Wellington Batterson Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Fred Bloom, deceased.

George J. Sorenson of Sorenson Bros., creditor of said deceased, having filed in said court his petition, praying that the administration of said estate be granted to W. S. Brown of Lovells, Michigan, or to some other suitable person.

It is ordered, that the 7th day of July, A. D. 1913, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition.

It is further ordered, that public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order, for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the CRAWFORD AVALANCHE a newspaper printed and circulated in said county.

WELLINGTON BATTERSON, Judge of Probate.

(A true copy.) WELLINGTON BATTERSON, Judge of Probate. June 5-13

Lumber Wanted FOR CASH

Hardwoods, Pine, Hemlock in Green or Dry Stock,

or will place orders to be moved for future delivery. Write us just what you can furnish.

The Hopkins Lumber Co. 1239 Elm St. N.W., WASHINGTON

RAILROAD EXPERT MAKES SOME RECOMMENDATIONS.

Especially Strong as to the Duties of the Flagman—Plain and Workable Rules, With Strict Enforcement, Asked For.

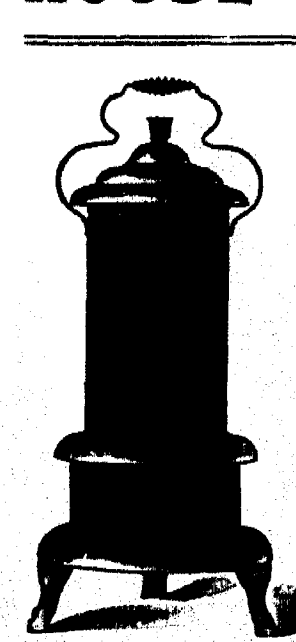
"There should be drastic and plain rules governing the conduct of flagmen. Under the most favorable circumstances of daylight and a straight track, they should be required to go back not less than 2,000 feet, and when signaled in should invariably leave torpedoes on the track. Trains on the way would be slowed down in consequence, and trains waiting for the return of flagmen would be delayed in getting started again, but safety to life and property would be increased. Torpedoes are not always used, simply because it takes a little time to place them on the rail. The engineer has blown his whistle, the conductor is impatiently looking down the line and the flagman, catching the first note of the signal, beats it back as quickly as his legs will carry him. And death, in many instances, is thereby invited to take his sickle in hand and go to work."

"Summed up," Mr. Delnap went on to say, "the safety of travel depends fundamentally on a realization by railroad men, from the highest to the lowest, that they are the guardians of the lives of those who travel in their trains, and also of the lives of their comrades; next, on plain and workable rules, enforced to the letter with penalties attached for disobedience, not after the disaster, but before it happens, and lastly, on a reasonable reduction of speed, both of engines and of men."

"As I said at the start, much depends on the individual employee. Block signals should be on every American railroad, but they have to be worked in conjunction with men—with intelligent, alert, and conscientious men—otherwise they are of little value. It is natural, I suppose, for most people to oppose progress, if it were not so, we might go forward too fast and bring us trouble. The suggestions I have made with respect to safety in some quarters, but they will be adopted finally, I believe. It was declared that railroads could not be operated if the law said no man—unless there were an accident on the line or some other act of God causing delay—should work for more than 16 hours continuously. I have been out on the road for 50 hours at a stretch without sleep or rest. I have seen flagmen doze standing up with lanterns in their hands. In the old days engineers often napped at their posts. But the 16-hour law came and it has actually been an economic benefit to the railroads themselves. In 1893 the number of tons carried by the railroads for each trainman was 5,085; in 1911, it was 8,946. Moreover, there has been an increase in the number of train miles run by each trainman employed."

Rabbit Wrecked Railroad Car.
Incredible stories of the size and powers of the jack rabbits of the western plains have filtered through to the east, but the most astounding of all is that of the rabbit, which the other day ran across the tracks of the Iron Mountain railroad at Knobel, Ark., about the time the motor railway car of Roadmaster A. A. Miller came along. The long-eared creature became tangled up in the wheels of the car in such a manner that the vehicle was thrown off the tracks. Mr. Miller sustained fractured bones and internal injuries that necessitated his removal to a St. Louis hospital. A rabbit that can wreck a railway car is something of a curiosity, even in Arkansas.—Utica Globe.

HOUSE COMFORT



Your rooms may be made warm and comfortable by using one of our

OIL HEATERS

There is no dirt, no odor and no smoke if properly cared for.

HOT WEATHER

will soon be here, so come in and buy one of our

OIL RANGES

—better and without the danger of gasoline stoves. We have them from one-burner to four-burner ranges.

Salling, Hanson Company

1-4 OFF

ON ALL LADIES'

Suits, Coats and Skirts

THURSDAY, FRIDAY and SATURDAY

A. Kraus & Son.

Leading Dry Goods, Clothing and Shoe Store.

Are You Going to Paint?

The best in the world is PITKIN'S PREMIUM HOUSE PAINT, manufactured and guaranteed by The Peters Pitkin Company, Benton Harbor, Mich. Sold by

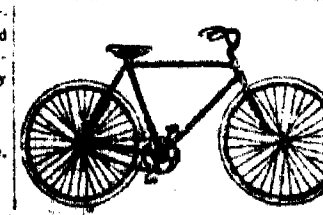
Salling, Hanson Co.

Ask them for "40 years endorsement booklet" and color card

HUDSON BICYCLES

For Pleasure and Business. Built Upon Honor.

O. P. SCHUMANN, Lead Agent.



Live Stock Men, You don't have to Send away for this Grand Book

It's a big 184-page book, prepared by Dr. David Roberts, the celebrated veterinarian, which tells you all about the ailments of your Cows, Cattle, Horses, Sheep, Hogs and Chickens.

We have Dr. Roberts' Prepared Prescriptions right here at our store and we have a copy of the grand book for you FREE

Dr. Roberts is the greatest live stock authority of the country. Ex-State Veterinarian of Wisconsin, Lecturer and Writer on Live Stock Diseases, the veterinarian who is called far and near to treat high-priced animals. His Prepared Prescriptions are the ones he uses in his own practice, the things you have used for scores of times every year. The book gets down to the bottom of the matter, tells you what to do and how to do it. We have brought the advice and the treatment of the famous veterinarian right to your door. And the big book is a booklet free. Call for your copy. Put these most valuable prepared prescriptions on your stable shelf for emergency cases.

A. M. LEWIS & CO.

Crawford Avalanche.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, JUNE 5

Local and Neighborhood News.

Graduation next week.

When you want a good glass of ice cream soda stop at Lewis & Co's.

Why not a Conklin pen as a commencement gift. Hathaway has them.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Havens and Miss Agnes returned from Lansing, Tuesday.

Miss Flossie Nuenfeldt of Lewiston, visited with friends here a few days this week, returning home today.

Second hand automobiles in good running order, for sale cheap. GRAYLING MACHINERY REPAIR CO.

Try Vabro creamery butter. Fresh, clean and wholesome. We get it fresh from the creamery the day it's made. BRINK'S GROCERY.

Two Sisters of Mercy stopped off here, on their way from Standish to Cadillac and visited the Sisters at Mercy hospital.

The Ladies Aid society will be entertained by Mrs. Robinson and Mrs. Simpson at the latter's home Friday afternoon.

Thomas Cassidy left Saturday for Midland, where he spent Sunday with his mother and from there went to Detroit to attend the Bakers' convention held in that city.

For first class auto service call H. A. Pond. First class machines and service that gets there. Your appointments will be promptly attended and no disappointments.

Mrs. Frank Anstett and daughter, of Boyne City, arrived Saturday and visited at the home of Frank Anstett until Tuesday when Mrs. Anstett left for Detroit. Miss Olive will remain here for a couple of weeks.

As I am leaving the city permanently I wish to sell my property on the corner of Michigan avenue and Elm street consisting of two lots and buildings. Also household goods and chickens. Phone 341. F. G. WALTON.

Gospel tent services are being conducted by David Christie and Harry Kittson, on Chestnut street, two blocks north of school house, at 7:30 each evening. The meetings are undenominational. The public is cordially invited.

The Miss Ray Ogden company has been playing all week at the Temple theater and giving excellent satisfaction. Tonight they play "Father Santa Claus" which promises to be a treat for all members of the family. Tomorrow night will be "The High and Low Born," and Saturday night "Johnny on the Spot." Art motion pictures nightly.

Paul Ziebell made a trip to Lewiston Friday.

Messrs. Mose Leprance and Abe Joseph spent Friday in Saginaw.

Alex Dyer visited over Sunday at the home of his sister, Mrs. H. C. Walker.

While busy with other things do not neglect your eyes. See Hathaway, optometrist.

The Ladies Union will meet tomorrow, Friday, June 6th at the home of Mrs. Alfred Olson.

"Get the habit." Mat's Barber shop over Lewis' Drug store. The largest little shop in the city.

Mrs. Marshall returned from her visit at the old home in Chosani ng, the first of the week.

Fire insurance is too cheap to be without. Why are you so negligent? GEO. L. ALEXANDER & SON.

Miss Elsie Mortensen left for Flint on Saturday last after a two-week's visit at her home in Beaver Creek.

Second hand automobiles in good running order, for sale cheap. GRAYLING MACHINERY REPAIR CO.

The Mercy hospital Aid society will meet with Mrs. Frank Mikes, Thursday afternoon, June 12th at 2 o'clock.

You can always get the new things at Brink's grocery. Now it's strawberry short cake already for the table. They are fine.

Miss Isabell Elker and George Goldsworthy of Newark, N. Y. are guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Carl Mork for a couple of weeks.

Fishing tackle—the kind that catches fish. Ask our advice on the proper kind to use around here. Mail orders promptly looked after. A. M. LEWIS & CO.

Game warden Dan Stephan is determined that trout under 8 inches shall be protected in the waters of the Au-Sable river. Four more walked up and paid their fines last week for catching short fish.

Mrs. Ed. Quinette, of Detroit, who will be remembered by our people as a resident here, from about ten to twenty years ago, will return today, after a week's visit with old friends. She was the guest of Mrs. J. A. Holliday.

Money from the library fund must henceforth be expended for such books only as are approved by the State Superintendent and State Librarian. There will soon be issued a carefully prepared list from which selections can be made. The law goes into effect August 14, 1913.

The I. O. O. F. memorial services will be held at their hall Sunday, June 8th at 1 p. m. members of the Odd-fellow and Rebecca lodges are requested to be present. A cordial invitation is extended to the public to attend these services. Rev. D. P. Gillis will deliver the Memorial address.

Phone No. 5 for auto service.

Just the thing for HER. A diamond ring. Hathaway has them.

John Hillis visited relatives at West Branch a few days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles T. Jerome visited at Bay City last Friday and Saturday.

"Get the habit." You know the rest. "Mat's Barber Shop" over Lewis' drug store.

Second hand automobiles in good running order, for sale cheap. GRAYLING MACHINERY REPAIR CO.

Lots for sale on easy terms and long time payments. Also pasture lands for rent. MRS. H. JOSEPH.

Johannes Rasmussen, who has charge of the Salling, Hanson Co.'s warehouse, is ill at his home. Harold Rasmussen is filling the vacancy.

Miss Edna Brown arrived from Saginaw Friday morning and visited at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. L. Brown until Monday afternoon.

A large carp, weighing 22 pounds was quite an attraction at Olson's drug store last Friday and Saturday. It was caught in Twin lake by Mr. Olson.

Next Sunday morning at the Presbyterian church the subject will be "Epochs in the Christian life." In the afternoon Rev. Gillis will deliver an address before the I. O. O. F. at the Odd Fellows hall.

Among the numerous residences that are being improved with paint this spring is the one of Wm. McCullough. Also Chas. McCullough is painting his harness emporium. And Emil Kraus has put a fine new roof on his dry goods store.

The ladies will never have a better opportunity to purchase trimmed hats and millinery trimmings than at present. Miss Sias is offering everything in stock at half price. This includes hats, trimmings, ribbons, flowers, feathers, wings and ostrich plumes. Come in and get an early choice.

We wish to caution our out of town friends not to forget to get off the train when it arrives at Grayling just because the depot has had a new coat of paint. There is certainly some class to the Michigan Central—looks almost as nice as the Manistee & Northwestern depot.

There was a meeting of the village board of health last Monday evening. Among the numerous things that were done at this meeting was an order for the street commissioner to clean up the dump and put that place in a more presentable appearance to the passers-by on this much used thoroughfare.

The Board of Review of Grayling Township will be in session in the Town hall on Monday and Tuesday, June 9 and 10, for the purpose of giving the taxpayers an opportunity of reviewing the tax roll.

By ORDER OF J. J. COLLEN, Super visor.

Four auto loads of Grayling people attempted to drive from Lovells to the Goodar resort, down river, Sunday and lost their direction. They finally, in their plight, run onto the old "town pump" almost within sight of Grayling and from there were able to find the correct route. The mishap, however, didn't mar their pleasure and they were able to thoroughly enjoy the fine dinner that was awaiting them at the Goodar house.

Children will not be permitted to attend the commencement exercises this coming week unless accompanied by their parents. Babies will be excluded from the body of the hall. All citizens as well as patrons of the school are interested in the closing exercises of the school year. These exercises are of such a nature and of such importance that we cannot afford to have them spoiled by the crying of babies or by confusion caused by disinterested boys and girls. A. A. ELLSWORTH.

The electric light and water works plant for the village of Roscommon was totally destroyed by fire last Sunday morning, the fire starting in the roof of the boiler house and had a good start before being discovered. Through the heroic efforts of W. H. Wallace in releasing the safety valve on the boiler, while the roofs was in flames, was the means of probably saving a number of lives of those engaged in fighting the fire. The plant will be rebuilt as soon as possible. The village is negotiating on putting in either water power on the Au-Sable or installing an oil burning engine.

We are convinced the day of the destructive Forest fire in Michigan is about to become a condition of the past. The systematic manner in which the Forest Protective associations are going at the work is bound to bring to the minds of everyone the fact that fire is an element which must be handled with care. The careful use of fire and prompt extinguishment of incipient fires augmented by the constant patrol of the fire rangers during the summer months spells victory in this battle against this much to be feared good servant when under control and ever destroying hard master when neglected. But this does not suffice. The people in the fire zones must collectively and individually work with the association. We have called attention to precautionary measures and we wish to remind them of these. See that your match is entire out before being thrown into the grass; be sure that your camp fire is extinguished; be careful of cigars and cigarettes. Small fires make large ones if permitted to grow.

Miss Alta Reagan was home from Jackson for a few days visit last week.

Miss Iola Milnes with her aunt, Mrs. Mord McKee spent Saturday at Lewiston.

Mrs. Morris Gorman and children went to Lovells Wednesday to visit for a few days.

Mrs. Daniel Hoessli and children left last Saturday for a visit with relatives in Johannesburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Green and children and Miss Margaret Hennickson spent Friday at Lewiston.

L. P. Olson was awarded the contract for building the cement side walks in the village this season.

For Sale: Good team of work horses. Inquire of T. D. Meddick, Frederic, Mich. 511 f

Mr. and Mrs. James Olson moved to Wolverine this week, where Mr. Olson has been working all winter.

Star canned goods, at Petersen's grocery are stepping into the front ranks of high quality. Just try a few cans and see for yourself.

The Misses Lantz and McCormick of Lovells visited a few days here this week at the home of Miss Lantz's sister, Mrs. Morris Gorman.

Mr. and Mrs. E. U. Carpenter and daughter, Miss Grace, of Lewiston were guests at the home of James Armstrong Friday, returning home Saturday afternoon.

Miss Mary Forbush has returned home after a very successful term of teaching in Grand Traverse county. She will spend her vacation with her parents on the Ward farm.

No, this editor hasn't been in a scrap, appearances notwithstanding; only spent a day trout fishing and we didn't take along any "mosquito dope." We feel all right only our face is so fat that one eye can't see, and the other one can't see much. Lewis and Doc Keyport were along but they fared better, and have taken particular delight in sending some of our friends to see us. We appreciate their words of sympathy, but we can see just enough out of one eye to know that they are laughing at us. The "Old Man," too, is real mean about it.

At the request of Captain Meads of the engineering corps, of the Michigan National guards, now surveying at the new encampment grounds at Portage lake, Rev. Gillis paid a visit to their cottage Monday night remaining until the following afternoon. He accompanied the Captain and some of the engineers on a few surveying trips across the lake which he thoroughly enjoyed. After supper the graphophone struck up a few military marches and the young men enjoyed a talk by Mr. Gillis on some of his travels abroad. The engineers have done a great amount of work in a short time and will soon have some of their maps in blue print. They also express themselves delighted with the new site and although they are working hard, tramping the hills and rowing and wading the lake, all are enjoying themselves immensely. They are a very pleasant company of young men—right "good fellows."

In Tuesday's issue of the Bay City Times, there was a letter by Geo. J. Barrie, of Bad Axe, Mich. He says: "No doubt Roosevelt takes a glass occasionally, as we all do." I want to call attention to that last clause, "as we all do." I wonder if Mr. Barrie does not know that President Wilson and Secretary Bryan and other members of the cabinet and many leading men of the nation are total abstainers. The influence of such men upon the rising generation of our country, is a hundred-fold better than that of such men as Theodore Roosevelt and the writer of that letter, who must have that occasional drink. "I verily believe that if it is proved that Theodore Roosevelt is only a moderate drinker, it will have a worse effect upon the young men of the country than if he were proved to be a drunkard, for in the one case many will seek to follow his example but will not succeed, only to end up in drunkards' graves. Therefore, I say that the example of such men as president Wilson and secretary Bryan is much better." G. L. CONLEY, Birmingham, Mich., May 29, 1913.

Additional local news on opposite page.

STRAW HATS

We are showing the New Styles in Men's Straw Hats; Sailors and soft straws in a variety of shapes.

50c to \$3.50. Panamas \$6.00

Oxfords for Men and Women—Ladies' and Children's white shoes and Pumps.

We show the only complete line in Grayling.

Remarkable values in Men's Blue Serge Suits at

\$12.50 to \$20.00

See our New Neckwear—Regular 50c silks and patterns for

25 cents

Cool Summer Underwear—two piece or union in POROS-KNIT, B. V. D. and Ballbriggan.

For a Rainy Day—Get one of our Rain Coats. A new lot just in.

Grayling Mercantile Co.

Additional local news on opposite page.

Coal and Coke.

I am ready to take orders for all kinds of hard and soft coal, also coke. Order early for prompt delivery and summer prices. Phone 703. may29-w2 J. M. BUNTING.



ONE LOAF

Makes a Customer

It is true that in most every instance when we sell a loaf of bread to one who has not tried it before—we make a new customer. Model bread is all quality and it is always uniform. It is good as it is possible to make bread, every day in the year. TRY IT.

Model Bakery

Thos. Cassidy.

You Don't Have to Bake

When You Want

Strawberry Shortcake

We have the Shortcake already for the berries.

Try It.

Brink's Grocery

Where Quality, Weight and Measure are Guaranteed

LADIES' TRIMMED HATS

On account of the lateness of the season we are going to sell our trimmed and untrimmed hats, also all trimmings such as feathers, wings, flowers, and ostrich plumes and ribbons at

HALF PRICE



These prices that we are offering should be an extraordinary inducement to prospective purchasers to buy now, and to see the goods will convince anyone of the excellent values that we are offering for so small a price.

Miss Sias

Carpets, Rugs and Lace Curtains

Our New Complete Catalog of Rugs and Curtains is now ready for distribution. The very best wearing Rugs, Carpets, Linoleums and Curtains are those honestly made.

This is the kind you will find illustrated in our complete catalog, which shows 40 pages of fine color-type work and 56 pages of black and white.

Write, Phone or Call

—for this new catalog before buying your new floor coverings or curtains.

SORENSEN BROTHERS



M. SIMPSON

RICH MEN'S CHILDREN

By GERALD BONNER
Author of "THE HOUSE
TOMORROW'S TANGLE," etc.

Illustrations by
DOM J. LAVIN

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SYNOPSIS.

Bill Cannon, the banana king, and his daughter, Rose, who had passed up Mrs. Corneille Ryan's ball at San Francisco to accompany her father, arrive at Antelope. Dominick Ryan, who has been waiting for a ball invitation for his wife, and is refused. The determined old lady refuses to recognize her daughter-in-law. Dominick had been trapped into a marriage with Bernice Iversen, a stenographer who had been seduced by him. She and the money, they have frequent quarrels, and she slips away from Cannon and her father are snowed in. Dominick Ryan is rescued from storm in unconscious condition and brought to Antelope hotel. Antelope is cut off by storm. Rose Cannon pursues Dominick back to life. Two weeks later, Bernice discovers in a paper where husband is and writes letter trying to smooth over difficulties between them. Dominick Ryan is in hotel parlor. He loses temper over talk of Buford, an actor. After three weeks, and of imprisonment in a cell, Dominick Ryan is released. Dominick gets letter from wife. Tells Rose he is going to leave her. Stormbound people begin to depart. Rose and Dominick embrace. Father sees them and demands an explanation. Rose's brother Gene is made manager of ranch, and is to get it if he stays out of a very close relationship with Rose. Dominick's position in talk with Rose. Dominick returns to his father. Cannon calls to please him, but he is indifferent. Cannon calls on Mrs. Ryan. They discuss Dominick's marriage difficulties, and Cannon suggests buying of Bernice. Dominick goes to park on Sunday with Bernice and family, sees Mrs. Cannon, how to her and starts uneasiness in Bernice. In Mrs. Ryan's name Cannon offers Bernice \$50,000 to leave her husband and permit divorce. She refuses. Dominick asks Rose. Corneille Ryan engaged to Jack Duffy. Cannon offers Bernice \$50,000 to leave her husband and permit divorce. Bernice tells makers of offer. Buford, the actor, makes a hit in vaudeville. Rose tells Dominick that she must stay to love him. Cannon offers to let her go, which she refuses. Cannon wants Dominick for Rose. Gene wins the ranch. Bernice tells father what she learned about the bribe. Bernice declares that she would never marry Dominick, should he ever be divorced. Ex-acts promise to let her go. Bernice alone. Stranger sees Bernice in restaurant, apparently recognizes her, and follows her home. The stranger, who is Buford, the actor, calls on Dominick.

CHAPTER XX.—Continued.

A moment later, Buford entered, smiling, almost patronizingly, urbane and benign. He was dressed with a rich and careful elegance which gave him a somewhat dandified air. After bestowing upon Dominick greetings that sounded as unctuous as a benediction he took his seat at the end of the cozy corner facing the door which led into the hall. From here he looked at the young man with a close, attentive scrutiny, very friendly and yet holding, under its enveloping blandness, something of absence, of inattention, as though his mind were not in the intimate customary connection with the words that issued from his lips. This suggestion of absence deepened, showed more plainly in an eye that wandered to the door, or as Dominick spoke, fell to the carpet and remained there, hidden by a down-drawn bush of eyebrow. Dominick was in the middle of a question to the continued success of the "Klondike Monologue" when the actor raised his head and said politely, but with a politeness that contained a note of haste and eagerness beneath it:

"Is Madame at home?"

"No, she's not at home," said Madame's husband. "But she may be in any moment now. She generally goes out for the afternoon and gets back about this time."

"Perhaps you can tell me," said Buford, looking sideways at his gloves and came as they lay on the end of the divan, "who—you'll pardon my seeming curiosity, but I'll explain it presently—who was the lady that came in here last night at about half-past seven?"

He looked up and Dominick was suddenly aware that his face was flushed with the intensest, the most vital interest. Thrust forward, it showed a hunger for anticipation that was almost passionate. The young man was not only surprised at the expression but at the question.

"I haven't an idea," he said. "I wasn't at home to dinner last night, and didn't get in till late. Why do you want to know?"

"For many reasons, or for one, perhaps—for one exceedingly important reason."

He paused, his eyes again turned slantingly on the stick and gloves, his lips tight-pressed, one against the other.

"How did you know any woman came in here last night at that hour? Did you come up to call?" asked Dominick.

"No—no—" the other spoke with quick impatience, evidently from the surface of his mind. "No, it was—at first, anyway—purely accidental. I saw the woman—and—afterward I saw her enter here. Mr. Ryan," he said suddenly, looking at his vis-a-vis with piercing directness and speaking with an intensity of urgency that was almost a command, "can you give me half an hour of your time and your full attention? I want to speak to you of a matter, that to me, at least, is of great—the greater—importance. You can help me; at least you can, I hope, throw some light on what is a dark subject. Have I your permission to talk freely to you, freely and at length?"

Dominick, who was beginning to feel as if he were in a play, and was exceedingly surprised and intrigued, nodded, remarking:

"Why, certainly, go on. If I can be of any help to you or explain anything for you, nothing would give me greater pleasure. Let me hear what it is."

The actor dropped his glance to the floor for what seemed an anxiously considering moment, then he raised his head and, looking directly at his host, said:

"You may remember that, while at Antelope, I once spoke to you of having been married—of having, in fact, been unfortunate enough to lose my wife."

Dominick remembered, but it seemed, significantly, for he said in a doubtful tone, which had more than a suggestion of questioning:

"She—she died?"

"No," said the other, "she did not die. I lost her in a way that I think was more painful than death. She left me, voluntarily, of her own free will."

"Oh, of course," said the young man hastily. "I remember perfectly, one day by the sitting-room fire. I remember it all as clearly as possible now."

"That was the time—the only time I mentioned the subject to you. On another occasion I spoke to that lovely and agreeable young lady, Miss Cannon, on the matter, and told her more fully of my domestic sorrows. But to you I made but that one allusion. May I now, more at length, tell you of the misfortunes—I may say tragedy—of my married life?"

Dominick, mystified, nodded his head. He could not imagine why Buford should come to him at this particular moment and in this particular, ly theatrical manner with the history of his domestic troubles. But he was undeniably interested, and feeling himself more than ever like a character in a play, said:

"Go on, tell me anything you like. And if in any way I can be of use to you, I'll be only too happy to do it."

Looking at the carpet, a heat of inward excitement showing through the professional pomposity of his manner, Buford began slowly and solemnly:

"I'll go back to seven years ago, when I was in Chicago. Previous to that, Mr. Ryan, I will tell you in confidence I had been a preacher, a Methodist, of good reputation, though, I am faint to confess, of small standing in the church. I left that esteemed body as I felt there were certain tenets of the faith I could not hold to. I am nothing if not honest, and I was too honest to preach doctrines with all of which I could not agree. I left the church as a pastor though I have never deserted it as a disciple, and have striven to live up to its standards."

He paused, and Dominick, feeling that he spoke sincerely, said:

"That was the only thing to do."

"So it seemed to me. I left the town where I was living and moved to Chicago where, through the influence of a friend, I obtained a position in a school of acting and elocution. I instructed the pupils in voice production. You may have noticed that I have an unusually deep and resonant voice. Through that, I obtained this work and received the stipend of thirty-five dollars a week. It was fairly good pay, the hours were not too long, there was no demand made of a sacrifice of conscience, and I confess that I felt much freer and more contented than I had in the church."

"It was at this stage of my career that I met the lady who became my wife. We lived at the same boarding-house—Mrs. Heene's, a most elegant, well-kept place, and Mrs. Heene a lovely woman of one of the best southern families. It was at her table



LAVIN

"Then the Woman You Saw Here Last Night Was Your Wife?"

that I met the girl who was destined to have such a fatal influence on my life. She was a stenographer and typewriter in one of the largest firms in the city, earning her twenty dollars a week, as she was an expert and not to be beaten in the state. She was very pretty, the brunette type of beauty, black-eyed, and as smart as a steel trap. She was as dainty as a pink, always well-dressed and up-to-date, and never anything sloppy or slovenly about her. Ask her to go to the theater and there wouldn't be a woman in the house who could beat her for looks and style. Besides that, she was a class conversationalist, could talk as easily as a book on any subject. If I brought her a novel, she'd

read it and have the whole plot at her finger-tips, and be able to talk it all over, have her own opinions about every character. Oh, she was an accomplished, fascinating woman. If I say it myself: Any man might have taken to her. She was for ever telling me about California, and how she wanted to get back there—"

"California?" interrupted Dominick. "Did she come from California?"

"From here—born in San Francisco. She was a native daughter of the state and the town. I was interested in California myself at that time, though I'd never seen it, and we'd talk of that and other things till, bit by bit, we drifted nearer and nearer together and the day came when we were engaged. I thought that was the happiest day of my life, and it would have been if she'd stayed true to her promise."

The clock struck the single silver note of the half-hour and Dominick heard it. He was interested in the story, but he had only another half-hour to give, and said as Buford paused:

"Go on. It's very interesting. Don't stop."

"The first step in our married life that seemed to me strange, that, cast, not what you'd call a cloud, but a shadow over my happiness, was that she insisted on keeping the marriage secret. She had several reasons, all of which seemed good and sufficient to her. She said her people would not like her marrying a stranger far away from home, and that they'd cut her very ugly when they heard it. Her principal reason, and the only one that seemed to me to have any force, was that she feared she'd lose her job. She had it on good authority that the firm where she worked wouldn't employ married women, and if they knew she'd got a husband who was making a fair salary, they'd give her the sack. Whether it was for all the reasons together, or for just this one I don't know, but she'd only marry me if I solemnly promise to keep the matter secret. I'd have promised her anything. She'd out and out bewitched me."

"So we were married and went to housekeeping in a little flat in a suburb. We had our mail sent to our old address at Mrs. Heene's. She was in the secret, the only person who was. We had to let her know because of the letters, and inquiries that might have been made for us from time to time. We were married in the winter, and that winter was the happiest time of my life. I'll never forget it. That little flat, and that little black-eyed woman—they were just Paradise and the angel in it for me. Not but what she had her faults; she was hot-tempered, quick to flare up, and sharp with her tongue. But I never cared—just let her sputter and fazz till she'd worked it all off and then I'd take things up where they were before the eruption began. It was a happy time—a man in love and a woman that keeps him loving—you can't beat it in this side of Heaven."

Dominick made no answer. The actor for a moment was silent and then with a sigh went on:

"I suppose it was too good to last. Anyway, it ended. We'd lived that way for six months when in the beginning of June the Dramatic School failed and I lost my job. It came on us with almost no warning, and it sort of knocked us out for a bit. I wasn't as upset by it as Mrs. Carter was, but she—"

"Who's Mrs. Carter?" said Dominick.

"My wife. That's my name, Junius Carter. Of course the name I use on the stage is not my own. I took that

But the times were hard, money was tight, and good jobs were not to be had for the asking. One of the worst features of the case was that I hadn't any regular line of work or profession. The kind of thing I'd been doing don't fit a man for any kind of job. If I couldn't do my own kind of stunt I'd have to be just a general handy-man or stover, and I'm not what you'd call rugged."

"It was an awful summer! The heat was fierce. Our little flat was like an oven and, after my long day's tramp after work, I used to go home just dead beat and lie on the lounge and not say a word. My wife was worn out. She wasn't accustomed to warm weather, and that and the worry and the hard work sort of wore on her, and these were evenings when she'd slush round so with her tongue that I'd get up, half dead as I was, and go out and sit on the door-step till she'd gone to bed. I'm not blaming her. She had enough to try her. Working at her machine all day in that weather would wear anybody's temper to a frazzle. But she said some things to me that bit pretty deep. It seemed impossible it could be the same woman I'd got to know so well at Mrs. Heene's. We were both just about used up, this as fiddle-strings, and like fiddle-strings ready to snap at a touch. Seems queer to think that thirty-five dollars a week could make such a difference! With it we were in Paradise; without it we were as near the other place as people can get, I guess."

"Well, it was too much for her. She was one of those women who can't stand hardships and she couldn't make out in the position she was in. Love wasn't enough for her, there had to be luxury and comfort, too. One day I came home and she was gone. No, I answer to a look of inquiry on Dominick's face, "there was no other man. She wasn't that kind, always as straight as a string. No, she just couldn't stand the grind any longer. She left a letter in which she said some pretty hard things to me, but I've tried to forget and not bear malice. It was a woman half crazy with heat and nerves and overwork that wrote them. The gist of it was that she'd gone back to California, to her sisters who lived there, and she was not coming back. She didn't like it—marriage, or me, or Chicago. She was just going to throw the whole business overboard. She told me if I followed her, or tried to hold her, she'd disappear, hinted that she'd kill herself. That was enough for me. God knows if she didn't want me I wasn't going to force myself upon her. And, anyway, she knew fast enough I couldn't follow her. I hadn't money to have my shoes patched, much less buy a ticket to California."

"After that there were some dark days for me. Deserted, with no money, and no prospects—"



LAVIN

ey, with no work, and no prospects—I tell you that's the time the iron goes down into a man's soul. I didn't know what was going to become of me, and I didn't care. One day on the street I met an old chum of mine, a fellow called Defay, that I hadn't seen for years. He was going to the Klondike, and when he heard my hard-luck story, he proposed to me to join forces and go along with him. I jumped at it, anything to get away from that town and state that was hunted with memories of her."

"It was just the beginning of the gold rush and we went up there and stayed for two years. Defay was one of the finest men I ever knew. Life's all extremes and contrasts; there's a lot of balance to it if you come to look close into it. I'd had an experience with the kind of a woman that breaks a man's heart as you might a pipe-stem, then I ran up against the kind of man that gives you back your best in human nature. He died of typhoid a year and a half after we got there. I had it that and nearly died; in fact the rumor went out that I was dead and not Defay. As I changed my name and went on the stage soon afterward it was natural enough for people to say Junius Carter was dead."

"I was pretty near starving when I drifted on the stage. I had learned some conjuring tricks, and that and my voice took me there. I just about had a living for a year, and then I floated back down here. I never played in San Francisco till now. I acted on the western circuit, used to go as far East as Denver and Kansas City, and then swing round and the circuit through the Northwestern cities and

Salt Lake. I managed to make a living and no more. I was cast in parts that didn't suit me. The Klondike Monologue was the first thing I did that was in my line."

"Did you never see or hear of your wife?"

"Not a word I didn't know whether she was dead or living till last night." Buford raised his eyes and looked piercingly into the young man's face. Dominick forgot the time, his engagement, Bernice's anticipated entrance. He drew himself up in his chair and said in a loud, astonished voice:

"Last night? Then the woman you saw here last night was your wife?"

The actor gravely inclined his head.

"I saw my wife," he said solemnly. "Last night at Deledda's restaurant. It was entirely by accident. I liked the Mexican cooking and had been more than once to that place. Last night I was about to enter the back part of the restaurant when I saw her sitting there alone in the corner. For a moment I could not believe my eyes. I got behind a lace curtain and watched her. She was changed, but it was she. I heard her speak to the waiter and if I'd never seen her face I'd have known the voice among a thousand. She'd grown stouter and I think even prettier, and she looked as if she were prosperous. She was well dressed and her hands were covered with rings. When she went out I followed her and she came straight here from the restaurant and rang the bell and came in."

"Are you sure she didn't go into one of the other flats? There are four in the building."

"No, she came in here. I compared the number on the transom with the address you'd given me on the card!"

"What an extraordinary thing!" said Dominick. "It's evidently some one my wife knows who came to see her that evening, probably to keep her company while I was out. But I can't think who it could be."

He tried to run over in his mind which one of Bernice's acquaintances the description might fit and could think of no one. Probably it was some friend of her working-girl days, who had dropped out of her life and now, guided by Fate, had unexpectedly reappeared.

"It's certainly a remarkable coincidence," he went on, "that she should have come to this flat, one of the few places in the city where you know the people. If she'd gone to any of the others—"

A ring at the bell stopped him. "There!" he said, "that's Mrs. Ryan. Now we'll hear who it was."

For a moment they both sat silent. Listening, the actor with his face looking sharp and pale in the suspense of the moment, the muscles of his lean cheeks working. The rustle of Bernice's dress sounded from the

ried in Chicago, that I've been telling you about, that I saw last night at the Mexican restaurant. Why, she can't deny it. She can't look at me and say she doesn't know me—Junius Carter, the man she married in the Methodist chapel seven years ago, in Chicago. Bernice—"

He approached her and she shrank back.

"Keep away from me," she cried hoarsely, stretching out a trembling hand. "I don't know what you're talking about. You're crazy. Junius Carter's dead—"

Then suddenly turning on Dominick with a blazing look of fury—"It's you that have done this! It's you, you snake! I'll be even with you yet!"

She tore herself out of the folds of the portiere which she had clutched to her and rushed into the hall and into her own room. The banging of the door behind her shook the house. The two men stood as she had left them, staring at each other, not knowing what to say, speechless and agast.

CHAPTER XXI.

The Last Interview.

The night was falling when Buford left. He and Dominick had sat on in the den, talking together in low voices, going over past events in the concatenation of circumstances that had led up to the extraordinary situation in which they now found themselves. Both listened with strained ears for the opening of Bernice's door, but not a sound came from her room. Each, almost, without expressing his thoughts to the other, wondered what she would do, what sensational move might now be expected of her. While they talked, it was evident she intended to make no sign of life.

After Buford had left, Dominick called up his friend on the telephone telling him that he would be unable to meet him at dinner. He knew that Bernice could hear every word he uttered, and with indescribable dread he expected that she would open her door and accost him. But again she preserved an inviolate invisibility, though beneath her portal he could see a crack of light and could hear her moving about in the room.

He went into his own room, lit the gas, and began packing his trunk. He was amazed and stupefied by what had occurred, and almost the only clearly-defined idea he had was to leave the house and get far from the presence of the woman who had so ruthlessly poisoned his life. He was in the midst of his packing when the Chinaman summoned him to dinner, but he told the man he cared for nothing and would wait no breakfast on the following morning. The servant, who by this time was well aware that the household was a strange one, shrugged his shoulders without comment and passed on to the door of his mistress's room, upon which he knocked with the low, deferential rap of the Chinese domestic. Bernice's voice sounded shrilly, through the silence of the flat:

"Go away! Let me alone! If that's dinner I don't want any."

The sound of her voice pierced Dominick with a sense of loathing and horror. He stopped in his packing, suddenly deciding to leave everything and go, from the house and from her as soon as he could get away. He thrust into a valise such articles as he would want for the night and set the bag by the stair-head while he went into the parlor to find some bills and letters of his that he remembered to have left in the desk. As he passed Bernice's door, it flew open and she appeared in the aperture. The room behind her was a blaze of light, and every gas-jet lit and pouring a flood of radiance over the clothes spread out on the bed, the chairs, and the floor. She, herself, in a lace-trimmed petticoat and loose silk dressing-sack, stood in the doorway staring at Dominick, her face pinched, white, and fierce.

"What are you doing?" she said abruptly. "Going away?"

"Yes," he answered, stopping at the sight of the drenched apparition. "That's my intention."

"Where are you going?" she demanded.

He gave her a cold look and made no answer.

"Are you going to your mother's?" she cried.

He moved forward toward the parlor door and she came out into the passage, looking after him and repeating, with a tremulous, hoarse persistence, "Dominick, answer me. Are you going to your mother's?"

"Yes, I am," he said over his shoulder.

He had an unutterable dread that she would begin to speak of the situation of Buford, of her past life, that she would try to explain and exonerate herself and they would be plunged into a long and profitless discussion of all the sickening, irremediable wretchedness of the past. He could not bear the thought of it; he would have done anything to avoid it. He wanted to escape from her, from the house where she had tortured him, where he seemed to have laid down his manhood, his honor, his faith, and seen her trample on them. The natural supposition that he would want to confront her with her deception and hear her explanation was the last thing he desired doing.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Jealousy Ended in Murder.

A shocking crime was committed at Bourne End, England, the other day. Doris Hussey, a good-looking girl, about seventeen years of age, employed in a newspaper shop was proceeding from her brother-in-law's house at the close of the day, when she was met by a man to whom it is stated she had been engaged, but with whom some difference had arisen. After a few words, the man is alleged to have fatally cut the girl's throat with a razor, the head being nearly severed from the body. The assailant then turned the weapon upon his own throat.

Killing Cut Worms.

You can easily get rid of cut worms around sweet peas by pouring strong soap suds about the roots and picking up the worms which will come scrambling out of the earth at once. Drop the worms in the suds and it will kill them. Do this half a dozen mornings in succession, and you will be rid of them.

Henkel's

It is said \$1,000,000 is invested in song birds in Los Angeles.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, soothes a bottleful.

So strong is habit that when first a burden falls from our shoulders we feel discomfort in the loss.

Don't buy water for bluing. Liquid blue is almost all water. Buy Red Cross Blue, the blue that's all blue. Ad.

Both Ways.

"Who is back of this show?"

"John Jones—away back. I believe the sheriff is in front."

No Fault There.

"Blagg is no golden-mouthed speaker."

"Well, his dentist did his best to make him one."

In Jail.

Sympathetic Visitor—Can't you do something to make life smooth for these poor men?

Practical Officer—Sure, lady. Don't we iron them?

Monotonous.

"Whatche gonna do with that knife?"

"I'm gonna play I'm cuttin' you up."

"Aw, you always want to play doctor."

Must Be a Braveman.

"Women like a brave man," remarked the first chappie.

"That's right," assented the other chappie. "A feller's got to be reckless where women are concerned. If a girl offers you a kiss, wade right in. Don't stop to ascertain if her lips have been sterilized."

Exonerating the Kingbird.

The department of agriculture has granted a certificate of good character to the kingbird, sometimes known in the rural districts as the bee martin, a species of fly catcher which inhabits nearly every part of the United States. The kingbird has been under indictment in many sections as a destroyer of bees and a foe of apiarists.

Experts now declare that it kills only the drones and the useless bees, and is, therefore, a boon to the bee raiser. Besides that, it preys on many harmful insects and protects farmers' chicken yards from depredations of crows and chicken hawks, which it savagely attacks.

GOOD ROADS FOLLOW FLOOD

Ohio Catastrophe Promises to Result in Much Better Highways in That Section.

The truth of the old saying, "It's an ill wind that blows no one good," is no less well demonstrated, following the great flood that swept over Ohio and Indiana than it has been after every disaster the world has seen. In the present case those who advocate the transportation of merchandise by motor trucks instead of by horse and wagon, or rail methods, are the ones who see a great good come out of the flood, though they were no less sympathetic with its victims or prompt in coming to their relief than any others in the United States.

It is the reconstruction of roads and bridges destroyed by the great sweep of waters that the motor truck advocates are to benefit, according to Vice-President G. W. Bennett of the Garford company of Elkhart, O. With the work of rebuilding washed-out roads and bridges completed, Ohio and Indiana will have some of the best truck highways in the country, says Mr. Bennett, basing his statement on information lately received from Garford truck dealers in all parts of the flooded district.

MEMORY IMPROVED.

Since Leaving Off Coffee.

Many persons suffer from poor memory who never suspect coffee has anything to do with it.

The drug—caffeine—in coffee, acts injuriously on the nerves and heart, causing imperfect circulation, too much blood in the brain at one time, too little in another part. This often causes a dullness which makes a good memory nearly impossible.

"I am nearly seventy years old and did not know that coffee was the cause of the stomach and heart trouble I suffered from for many years, until about four years ago," writes a Kansas woman.

"A kind neighbor induced me to quit coffee and try Postum. I had been suffering severely and was greatly relieved in health. After using Postum a little while I found myself improving. My heart beats became regular and now I seldom ever notice any symptoms of my old stomach trouble at all. My memory is steadily and my memory decidedly better than while I was using coffee."

"Like the taste of Postum fully as well as coffee."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Write for booklet, "The Road to Wellville."

Postum comes in two forms. Regular (must be boiled). Instant Postum doesn't require boiling but is prepared instantly by stirring a level teaspoonful in an ordinary cup of hot water, which makes it right for most persons.

A big cup requires more and some people who like the things yet in a heating spoonful and temper it with a large supply of cream.

Experiment until you know the amount that pleases your palate and have it served that way in the future.

"There's a Kansas" for Postum.

In the Ever Popular Blue, Combined With New Ideas



Model of natter blue silk with waist and underskirt of brocaded silk in the same shade.

DON'T LET WRINKLES COME

Use Preventive Measures to Keep Your Face Smooth, and Control the Emotions.

I once heard a woman say: "The best way to treat wrinkles is to avoid getting them." This may sound absurd but it is true. Wrinkles are caused by bad facial habits.

Laughing, crying, frowning or smiling will not make you wrinkled, unless you do one or the other habitually, then the face becomes "set." To keep the muscles of the face exercised will not give you wrinkles. Scowling and wrinkling the forehead when reading or studying, or when conversing, will, if continued persistently, soon show deep wrinkles in the forehead, and about the eyes. You can check your self of these habits and thus avoid acquiring wrinkles.

If the eyes are weak or overstrained it is easy to fall into the habit of drawing the forehead down in wrinkles about the eyes, thus giving yourself a cross look, that you probably do not deserve. Pressing gently the nerves around the eyes and stopping now and then to close your eyes is very restful to them. If your eyes are troublesome, however, better consult an oculist.

Do not allow yourself to be tortured by shoes that are too small or uncomfortable clothing. Your comfort has more to do with facial expression than perhaps you realize.—Mme. Jeanne La Plance, in the Woman's World.

FOULARD DRESS



This sweetly simple dress is of fowlard with a pale gray ground, spotted with old blue. The skirt is trimmed above foot by a band of satin to match the blue spot. It is stitched along each edge. On the bodice a strap is used to edge the blouse, collar and sleeves, and is also taken down each side of front in a line with edges of blouse. Hat of pale gray Tulle, trimmed with large bow of old blue satin ribbon.

Materials required: 4 yards fowlard 40 inches wide, 1 yard blue for trimming.

BACK YARD FARMER

Interesting Pointers on Gardening for the City Man or Suburbanite.

WHAT TO PLANT AND WHEN

Advice by an Expert on Agricultural Matters—A Back Yard Orchard—Tools for the Garden—Cold Frame for Fall.

By PROF. JOHN WILLARD BOLTE.

Why not have an orchard of your own? Why spend your leisure moments for the next few weeks, day-dreaming of pink and white blossoms, and sun-kissed peaches, too ripe and luscious to ship, and just good enough for city visitors to eat and eat until their teeth are on edge.

Let us see what we can do by way of an orchard in that back lot of yours. There is hardly a back yard in this whole town that would not grow fruit of some kind if handled in the right way. The main thing is to have the desire to grow it and then to find out that highly essential thing, the right way.

Of course, what you grow is a matter of choice, as there are several kinds of fruit for every set of conditions.

If your space is very small, but is well exposed to the sun, you can certainly grow currants and most of the bush berries nicely. Besides beautifying your back yard, they will yield you a crop every year, and will furnish you with an abundance of fresh fruit and delicious jellies and preserves. One nice thing about these low shrubs is that they require very little work, they are inexpensive to plant, and they grow well in practically any soil and climate. They can be transplanted successfully at almost any time of year, although the spring or fall is preferable. They come into bearing quickly and do not have old years as do many of the tree fruits.

If you have a rather rich, yet light soil which warms up quickly in the spring, a strawberry patch will give you more keen pleasure and profit than any other patch of ground on the whole place. It should have the warmest and driest, sunny spot in the yard. April is the best month to set out a strawberry bed in the north, and care should be taken to secure plants from some bed that was set out the previous spring. This bed will not have begun to bear yet, and the plants will be strong and insure you of healthy, productive plants for your new bed.

It is an excellent scheme to have at least one row of grapes. They can be planted along the west or south side of a fence or house, and may be trained to cover the entire fence. When this is not possible, set up a row of fence posts, string three smooth wires between them, and tie the young grape vines to the wires in order to keep them off the ground. Besides their edible virtues, grape vines possess the highest decorative qualities, and should be planted more generally, for this reason only. The Concord is one of the best varieties for Northern states, and if part of them fall to ripen before frost, they can be made into excellent pickles, preserves or home made wine.

In the tree fruits, nothing is more popular than the sour red cherry. It is hardy, prolific, subject to few pests and it makes the best pies in America. All one has to do is to plant the young tree and let nature take her course. You will find the fruit a great treat.

Peaches, plums and apples can all be grown successfully, and the last two are almost independent of climatic conditions, but peaches are not so universally successful in the north. Peaches do excellently under proper treatment, and magnificent peaches can be grown by following the English fashion of training a pear tree flat against the south side of a brick wall, where it receives the reflected as well as the direct heat of the sun's rays.

"Garden Tools."

Kipling says that a soldier is no better than his feet, and it is equally true that a gardener is no better than his tools. Much muscle, time and perspiration is being wasted at this very moment because of the use of improper tools, or the misuse of the proper ones for the purpose. Most of this waste of time is due to lack of information about tools on the part of the user, and the misinformed purchaser can secure little intelligent information from the average hardware clerk, as most of them seem to have been recently promoted from the ribbon department or the soda fountain.

It is much easier to do garden work with sharp tools. Every stroke is clean and true and it goes where it is sent with half the effort a dull tool requires.

The American factory mechanic is reputed to spend three times as much of his time sharpening his tools as do the European workmen, but he produces nearly twice as much finished product thereby. The same principle applies to the use of garden tools. Keep them sharp and in good working order.

A flat, fine file is mighty handy to have about. With it you can sharpen your hoe, spade, trowel, cultivator, tooth, grass shears and lawn mower. The file will make an ideal cutting edge on these tools and this edge should have a perfectly flat bevel at an angle of about 45 degrees. Hold the tool firmly and use a little machine oil to help the file cut the steel.

Of course, edged tools, like the sickle, scythe, and pruning shears, have to be ground on a grindstone or emery stone, and then resharpened from time to time with a whetstone. The bevel of the edge must be as acute as possible on this class of tools.

The best tool for spading up soil is not the spade, but the spading fork. It penetrates the soil much easier and pulverizes it more in turning over. If the spade is preferred, it should

have as flat a blade as possible, to prevent clogging.

The hoe is the most useful tool in the small garden and it should have a large and heavy blade. The additional work will do more work with the same number of strokes and the heavy head does more effective work because of its added momentum.

A rake is of rather small importance after the seed is once planted, but it is an excellent and practically indispensable implement for leveling and pulverizing the seed bed. Use a cast iron rake of the narrow type. The wide ones are too hard to handle.

For the larger garden, a hand cultivator or wheel hoe is fine and a great time and muscle saver. With it the entire garden can be hoed easily in the same length of time one takes to hoe a tenth of it by hand. We prefer the single, high wheeled type, which runs between the rows, as it will work close enough and pushes easier. Work it with the cultivator teeth early in the season to loosen the soil and force the roots to grow deeply, changing to the weed cutting, horizontal blades later on. It is a real pleasure to cultivate the garden with one of these machines and they cost only a couple of dollars.

A Cold Frame for Fall.

It is really remarkable what results can be had in the garden long after the frost comes, by the use of a properly built cold frame. The most satisfactory frame we have used is made in sections, three by six feet—the number of sections to be used depending on how much space you want to devote to late plants.

The cold frame is nothing more than four boards nailed together to make the sides, and it should slope slightly toward the south. This is then covered with sash, made of light wood, covered with cloth. Water proof material may be gotten for this latter from most of the large seed stores, and is preferable on account of its durability.

Success with cold frames in the fall depends on getting your plant well started before the frosts come. A good plan is to build your frame work, and a good size would be six by twelve feet. This would require four cloth frames to cover it, and the total expense should not exceed five dollars for materials. Inside this inclosure can be planted any late summer vegetables that you want to raise. If the sun is particularly hot, put the cover frames on during the middle of the day, but otherwise just give the plants the same attention you would if planted in the spring.

When danger of frost is at hand, put the cover frames on every night, taking them off in the morning, but when the weather gets still colder, leave these cover frames on all the time. You will be surprised at the excellent crop of late vegetables you will have when all your neighbors' gardens are desolate.

If you want to have vegetables all through the winter, you must replace the cloth frames with glass about November 1, and by this means some of the harder plants, like radishes, beets, string beans and onions, can be had practically all winter, though it will probably be well for winter use to bank your frame all around with fresh horse manure, which would turn your cold frame into a hot frame.

Among the flowers, violets, pansies, English daisies and primroses all will grow well during the winter in a cold frame covered with glass.

Mathematics and Humor.

Proficiency in mathematics, political economy and "dry topics" like that are frequently found side by side with a fine quality of humor in men's minds. Lewis Carroll, who wrote "Alice in Wonderland," which is the top notch of the world's humor up to date, was a professional mathematician—a mathematical lecturer at Oxford and author of "A Sylabus of Plane and Algebraic Geometry," of the "Elementary Treatise on Determinants" and of a good many other mathematical works.

Our own great humorist, Oliver Wendell Holmes, was not exactly a mathematician, but he was the next thing to it—a professor of anatomy. His anatomical works were terribly serious. Edgar A. Poe long ago established the intimate connection between mathematics and poetry, or, rather, between the mathematical and poetical mind. The same relation may exist between mathematics and humor. And yet there are some humorists who are not altogether great in mathematics.

Good Horse Sense.

If old corn fodder is used for bedding the shredded article is better than the stalks; it is more comfortable for the horse and is worked more easily through the manure spreader. A pregnant mare should always be kept in a box stall. It is afraid to lie down in the ordinary stall for fear of not being able to rise again and this constant standing up is very harmful.

In mild weather mares must be kept in the open sheds outside, both day and night. Each mare should have a special place where it is tied to receive its grain feed. If fed from an ordinary trough, the more vicious mares may kick the others and gobble most of the feed. Roughage may safely be fed from racks in the yard.

Killing Fowls.

The French poulterer kills his fowls by dislocating the neck with a swift back chuck given close to the head. At once the dressing begins so that it may be completed before the body cools. The legs and wings are tucked close to the body which is placed breast downward against a board. A moist cloth is spread over the back which is then a fine grain appearance to the flesh. A weight is applied to secure the required market fatness and when thoroughly cold the birds removed, packed carefully and closely in crates or cases according to their destination.

Decapitating Fowls.

A very good block for decapitating fowls is made by driving two spikes or nails along one side of a heavy block of wood, far enough apart to allow the fowl's neck to slip between them. This holds it in place and makes it easy to complete the work at one blow.

THE LURE OF THE WEST

WESTERN CANADA ATTRACTING THOUSANDS OF SETTLERS.

Writing on the Canadian West, an eastern exchange truthfully says: "The West still calls with imperative voice. To prairie and mountain, and for the Pacific Coast, Ontario's young men and women are attracted by tens of thousands yearly. The great migration has put an end to the fear, freely expressed not many years ago by those who knew the West from the lakes to the farther coast of Vancouver Island, that Canada would some day break in two because of the predominance of Continental European and American settlers in the West."

This is true. While the immigration from the United States is large, running close to 150,000 a year, that of the British Isles and Continental Europe nearly twice that number, making a total of 400,000 per year, there is a strong influx from Eastern Canada. It is not only into the prairie provinces that these people go, but many of them continue westward, the glory of British Columbia's great trees and great mountains, the excellent agricultural valleys, where can be grown almost all kinds of agriculture and where fruit has already achieved prominence. Then the vast expanse of the plains attract hundreds of thousands, who at once set to work to cultivate their vast holdings. There is still room, and great opportunity in the West. The work of man's hands, even in the cities with their record-breaking building rush, is the smallest part of the great panorama that is spread before the eye on a journey through the country. Nature is still supreme, and man is still the divine pilgrim audaciously seeking to impose his will and stamp his mark upon an unconquered half continent.

The feature that most commends itself in Western development today is the "home-making spirit." The West will find happiness in planting trees and making gardens and building schools and colleges and universities, and producing a home environment so that there will be no disposition to regard the country as a temporary place of abode in which every one is trying to make his pile preparatory to going back East or becoming a lotus-eater beside the Pacific.

The lure of the West is strong. It will be still stronger when the crude new towns and villages of the plains are embowered in trees and vocal with the song of birds.—Advertiser.

Parliamentary Suspension.

Sir Henry Lucy drops a hint from the "Cross Benches" in the Observer as to the "suspension" of members of the house and the vagueness of the penalty. Can it be true that members get themselves named and suspended on purpose to achieve a compulsory holiday? Eight pounds a week will make for modest comfort at Brighton or Eastbourne. The member of parliament is paid whether he is in the house or at Margate or in the Clock Tower. Budapest has a more drastic way. If the member is suspended he is fined 16 shillings a day. That teaches him to behave. Now that we pay our representatives we might make payment conditional on their representing us in the proper place.—London Chronicle.

Not Worth It.

"Why did you name the baby Nebuchadnezzar?" "His Uncle Nebuchadnezzar has promised to leave him \$5,000." "The boy may not thank you in after life. I think he'd rather go out and earn \$5,000 than to carry around that name."

Wayside Philosophy.

"Easy Street must be a nice street to live on," remarked the first hobo. "That's nothing to me," declared the second wayside. "I never found that the alley back of it provided anything extra in the way of pickings."

Important to Mothers. Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fitch* in Use For Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fitch's Castoria.

Little Pitchers. "Miss Mammie, why is your head so quiet?" "What on earth do you mean, Tommy?" "Why, I've been watching you shake it, 'cause ma said you were rattled-brained."

Its Kind. "The cream of the general's army was defeated by the foe." "Ha! he! Then it was whipped cream."

It Depends. "Don't you adore the voices of the night?" "Not if the baby has the colic."

IF YOU ARE A TRIFLE SENSITIVE about the size of your shoes, you can wear a size smaller by shaking Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder, into them. Just the thing for Dandruff, Itch and for Breaking in New Shoes. Gives instant relief to Tired, Aching, Swollen, Tender Feet, and takes the sting out of Corns and Bunions. Samples FREE. Address Allen B. Unwin, Ltd., Le Roy, N. Y.—Adv.

The Usual Conclusion. "That young fellow told me a very touching story." "For how much?"

Water in bluing is adulteration. Glass and water makes liquid blue costly. Buy Red Cross Ball Blue, makes clothes whiter than snow. Adv.

Always Trying. "He's always trying to start something." "That young fellow told me a very touching story." "For how much?"

And some men are as anxious to break into type as others are to stay out.

New York is to have a free evening high school of industrial art.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

The Best Beverage under the Sun—

Drink Coca-Cola

A welcome addition to any party—any time—any place. Sparkling with life and wholesomeness.

Delicious Refreshing Thirst-Quenching

Demand the Genuine—Refuse Substitutes.

At Soda Fountains or Carbonated in Bottles.

THE COCA-COLA COMPANY, ATLANTA, GA.

Wherever you see an Arrow think of Coca-Cola.

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BEST BOYS SHOES IN THE WORLD \$2.00, \$2.50 and \$3.00.

The largest makers of Men's \$3.50 and \$4.00 shoes in the world.

Ask your dealer to show you W. L. Douglas shoes. Just as good in style, fit and wear as other makes costing \$5.00 to \$7.00—the only difference is the price. Shoes in all styles, styles and shapes to suit everybody. If you could visit W. L. Douglas large factories at Brockton, Mass., and see for yourself how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they are warranted to fit better, look better, hold their shape and wear longer than any other make for the price.

W. L. Douglas shoes are not for sale in your vicinity, order from the factory and have the makers' seal. Show for every member of the family, at all prices. W. L. Douglas shoes are made in the U. S. A. They will show you how to order by mail. In the mail order, you can have a pair of shoes made to order, and you can have a pair of shoes made to order, and you can have a pair of shoes made to order.

W. L. DOUGLAS - Brockton, Mass.

CANADA'S OFFERING TO THE SETTLER

THE AMERICAN RUSH TO WESTERN CANADA IS INCREASING

160 ACRES FREE

Free Homesteads in the new districts of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta there are nearly a million of these homesteads left, which will be given to any settler who will live on a homestead for 3 years and then apply to the government for a title.

EXCELLENT RAILWAY FACILITIES

In many cases the railways in Canada have been built in advance of settlement, and in a short time a million of these people already settled there. If you desire to know more about the Canadian Homesteads, write and ask for literature, rates, etc., to:

M. V. McInnes, 175 Jefferson Ave., Detroit, Mich. Canadian Agent for the U. S. and Alaska Superintending Immigration, Ottawa, Canada.

SPECIAL TO WOMEN

Do you realize the fact that thousands of women are now using

Paxtine

A Soluble Antiseptic Powder

as a remedy for mucous membrane affections, such as sore throat, nasal or pelvic catarrh, inflammation or ulceration, caused by female illa? Women who have been cured say "it is worth its weight in gold." Dissolve in water and apply locally. For ten years the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. has recommended Paxtine in their private correspondence with women.

For all hygienic and toilet uses it has no equal. Only 10c a large box at drug stores or sent post paid on receipt of price. The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

DAISY FLY KILLER

Send anywhere, at once, 10c. for a box of this fly killer. It kills all house flies, and all other flies, and all other insects. It is a sure and safe fly killer. It is a sure and safe fly killer. It is a sure and safe fly killer.

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